

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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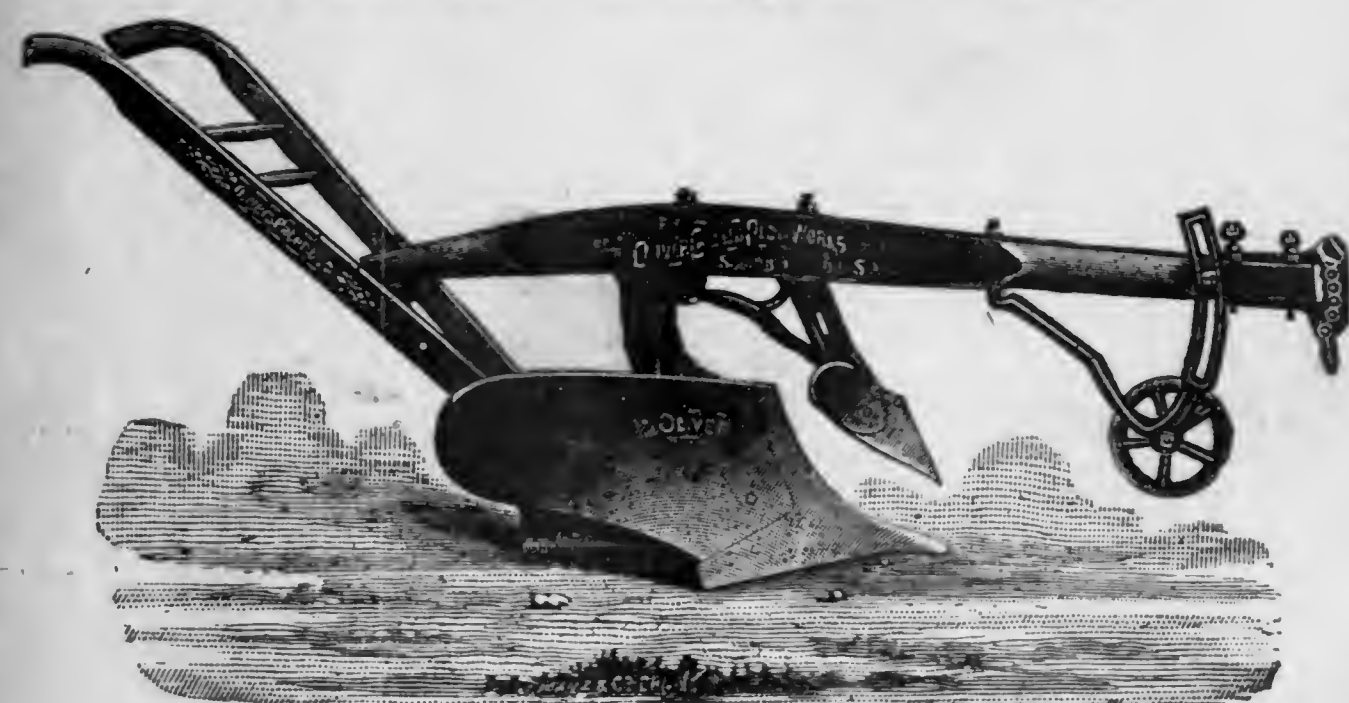
NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1899.

NO. 18.

IF YOU BUY
AN

Oliver Chilled Plow



You Not only get the

Best Plow on Earth,

But every time you put on a new point you have a new Plow. This is economy.

STODDARD & HAMILTON

DISC HARROWS

Combine all the Good Features of all other Disc Harrows Made.

If You Want

A SEED SOWER

of any kind, I have it.

—ALSO—

Choice Home Grown Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Cultivated Hemp Seed.

R. J. NEELEY.

J. S. WILSON,

DEALER IN

Field Seeds and Farming Implements,

Has located in the Simms Warehouse on the North side of the Court House Square and has on hand a large display of



STUDEBAKER AND CAPITAL WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.
THE VULCAN AND MALTA PLOWS.

The Vulcan Plow Will Compete With Any Plow Sold.

CHEROKEE AND BARLOW CORN PLANTERS

AND A LINE OF

THE BEST DISC HARROWS. ALSO DEERING HARVESTING MACHINES, AND ALL KINDS OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS. WILL KEEP ON HAND A FULL LINE OF FIELD SEEDS, CLOVER, TIMOTHY, HEMP, ETC.

J. S. WILSON.

ELIZABETH.

The hens have gone on a strike here, and eggs are selling at thirty cents a dozen.

Mr. W. H. Clay and family will remove to Lexington next week, having rented their farm to S. A. Fuchs, of Scott.

John Leach has purchased from J. S. Kennedy four acres of land adjoining L. Cox, at \$150 per acre, and is erecting a residence on the property.

At W. H. Clay's sale Tuesday horses sold at \$25 to \$60, mules, \$100.50, cows, \$20 to \$35, bull \$37, hogs \$4 each, sows and pigs \$16.75, corn \$1.65 to \$1.75, per barrel, chickens 25 to 35 cents each. Farm implements sold well. The store room now at Elizabeth, now occupied by Wm. Bostain, sold to C. S. Cox at \$1,500. The sale was made by Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth and there were about five hundred present.

The Commercial Gazette.

No weekly published in this country is more extensively read than the Cincinnati Weekly Commercial Gazette, which has in the past year been greatly improved and enlarged every way. It is the oldest family newspaper in the west. Its ten pages are compactly filled with the most important news of the world, and just what the family fireside most enjoys. Just think of it—ten pages weekly for less than one cent per copy. Only 50 cents per year. We call special attention to the advertisement of the Weekly Commercial Gazette on another page of this paper.

Hacking COUGH

A hacking cough is a grave-yard cough; the sooner you get rid of it the better. Don't wait until it develops into consumption, but use the celebrated Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. It is a wonderful remedy for all throat and lung affections, and will cure a deep-seated cough or cold in a few days.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Will cure a Hacking Cough. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burg.

Al Thomas moved Wednesday to the Thaxton farm.

Mr. O. W. Rankin have been quite ill for several days.

Mrs. Martha Myers is visiting relatives in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Sue Jaynes went to Paris, Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Mrs. Nancy Allen is visiting relatives in Winchester and Paris.

Chas. Darnell is home from an extended trip through the South.

Dr. Julia Parnell visited his mother, Mrs. A. T. Forsyth, in Paris, Tuesday.

Perry Jefferson went to Cincinnati, Wednesday, to try the tobacco market.

Sanford Carpenter shipped a car of good southern horses to Atlanta, Tuesday.

J. H. Curtis went to Lexington yesterday on business, and will move there soon.

Miss Carrie Munson, of Carlisle, is the guest of Miss Bessie Redmon, near town.

Mrs. Joshua Barton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roseberry Rogers, near Paris.

Mrs. Kate Richardson, of Lexington, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Trotter.

A. J. Styles, of Shannon, Mason county, was here Tuesday and Wednesday on business.

Mr. Nathaniel Conway of Indian Territory is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Fannie Porter.

The City School will close Wednesday March 8th, and the Spring school will open on the 9th. (2t)

Mr. John Hamilton has returned from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Illinois.

Mrs. A. J. Lamb and two children, of Gallatin, Tenn., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller.

Mrs. Sallie Young, aunt of Mrs. Wm. Layson, fell Tuesday and sprained her shoulder and one knee joint.

W. H. H. Johnson and daughter, Miss Willie, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of relatives here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Mary Smedley went to Hutchinson yesterday to visit her uncles, Messrs. Broad and Aaron Smedley, for a few days.

Geo. Briddle has moved to the Wm. Layson farm. Mr. Cracraft has moved to Harrison, and will farm with James Dandon.

Mrs. Martha McClellan and sons, moved Tuesday into the property recently bought from the E. Mann heirs, one mile south of town.

Traveling in Private Rooms.

The trip from Louisville to Chicago or Cincinnati to Chicago may be made in private rooms over Pennsylvania Short Lines. Compartment Sleeping Cars leaving Louisville daily at 8:15 p. m., Cincinnati 8:35 p. m. over that short route afford the luxury. Drawing rooms and berths in sleeping cars may also be reserved on the fast trains which run solid to Chicago. Address applications to Geo. E. Rockwell, A. G. P. Agt., Cincinnati.

Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty. (9aov-1f) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

Coughed 20 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rosell, Grantsburg, Ill.

FANCY California evaporated fruits. (1f) NEWTON MITCHELL.

The Eagle King of All Birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

New York, Edam, pine-apple, Neufchatel cheese. (1f) NEWTON MITCHELL.

FOR SALE.—One large anthracite stove. Apply to Dr. Ussery. (2t)

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

N. C. FISHER,
Attorney-At-Law.

Paris, Kentucky.

Office on Broadway, up-stairs, 2 door West of BOURBON NEWS. Phone 58.

GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO Coal,

The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

There are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBORO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

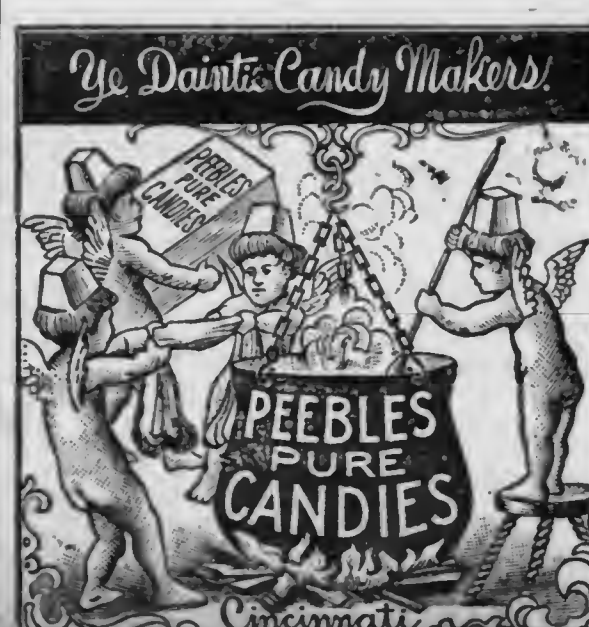
HEMP SEED.

These farmers expecting to grow hemp this season will find it to their interest to write me before purchasing their seed. I have on hand Cultivated Hemp Seed grown from seed imported from China in 1893.

W. J. LOUGHRIDGE,

(jan-2mo)

LEXINGTON, KY.



Pepples' Candy is sold exclusively in this city by G. S. VARDEN, JAS. FEE & SON.

ALWAYS DAINTY The work of bright, direction of skilled men, in surroundings as clean as a parlor, make it positive that Pepples' Candy is always dainty.

ALWAYS PURE higher grade ingredients than are used in the manufacture of Pepples' Candy, an absolute guarantee that it is always pure and wholesome.

ALWAYS FRESH Agents are supplied daily from the factory with Pepples' Candy, insuring that it is always fresh and delicious. Superior to others, but price no higher. Try it.

Agents for Allegretti & Rubel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line always on hand.

The Joseph R. Pepples' Sons Co.

JOSEPH S. PEEPLES, Pres't.

Established 1840. Cincinnati, O.

We desire to establish agencies for Lyleburn Fruit Cakes—1 lb. tins. A great trade winner.

The Duhme Jewelry Company,

Fourth and Walnut Sts., Cincinnati, O.

Long Distance Telephone, Call 870.

DIAMOND CUTTERS.

All our Diamonds are Carefully selected in the rough, and cut in our Factory by Expert Diamond Cutters. We carry the Largest Stock in the West at the Lowest Prices.

SILVERSMITHS.

Our stock of STERLING SILVER TOILET WARE and WEDDING SILVER is the most complete in the West. A few exclusive patterns of Sterling Silver Spoons and Forks at

\$1.00 PER OUNCE.

Send for our Holiday Shopping List, containing many valuable suggestions. Mail orders promptly attended to. Goods sent to our Patrons on Selection.

WATCHES.

We are Sole Agents for the Celebrated Watch, Phillips & Co. watches. Our stock in this line includes every grade and make known to the trade, at prices to suit everybody.

STATIONERY.

Our Department of Stationery and Engraving is thoroughly up-to-date, and complete in every respect.

"THE OLD RELIABLE."

The Cincinnati

COMMERCIAL GAZETTE,

(Weekly Edition of the Commercial Tribune.)

TEN PAGES WEEKLY... 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Send 5c in Stamps for Our 132-page Large Illustrated Catalogue of Premiums offered with the Weekly Commercial Gazette.

Published every Tuesday morning.

It has the most complete and reliable market reports.

It is Republican to the core, but never offensive.

Its departments relating to Farming, Labor, Manufacturing and Legislation are of the greatest value to every reader.

It is an up-to-date family newspaper. It has ten pages compactly filled with the most important news of the world and just what the family fireside most enjoys.

Special inducements to club agents. Sample copies mailed on application. Address.

COMMERCIAL TRIBUNE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR RENT.

Blacksmith shop and Carriage shop, well located in town of Millersburg, Ky. Will rent outright or rent on shares. For further particulars address or apply to Mrs. ANNIE THORNTON, (17feb-1f) Millersburg, Ky.

FOR SALE.

A first-class, power Grinding Mill, standard make, will grind 60 to 75 barrels ear corn per day, with 10-horse power. Will sell cheap. R. P. BARNETT.

GERMAN SHIPS.

The German Government Orders Them to Be Withdrawn From Manila.

A Master Stroke in Diplomacy to Remove All Possibility of a Clash Between German and American Interests in and About the City of Manila.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The German government has set at rest, effectually, the rumors of a purpose on its part, directly or indirectly, to embarrass the United States in the Philippine islands, and has given a signal manifestation of its desire to promote the most cordial relations between Germany and the United States by ordering the withdrawal of all vessels of its navy from Philippine waters and placing the lives and property of its subjects there under the protection of the United States government. The action taken is regarded here as a master stroke in diplomacy by which will be removed all possibility of a clash between German and American interests in and about Manila and notice to all the world and especially to any Americans who entertained any suspicions of sinister designs by Germany of the wish and purpose of the German empire to cultivate the friendship of the United States. By it Germany at once places the protection of all her large interests in the islands almost completely in our hands. The announcement of this act of the German government came at the close of a day that had been full of sensational rumors of a clash between the Americans and Germans in Manila, the rumors finally going so far as to assert that Adm. Dewey had fired on and sunk a German vessel at Manila.

It is announced that the German government has ordered its ships away from Manila, probably to their new naval station at Kiachau on the Chinese coast. The announcement was coupled with the statement that the German vessels were needed there.

The German government followed its announcement to the state department of a purpose to order its vessels away from the Philippines with a formal application to the United States government to undertake the protection of all the Germans in the Philippines, not only in person but in property. This was regarded as a signal manifestation of confidence that the administration felt could not be resisted and as practically formal notice that the Germans have no ulterior purpose in the Philippines and rather than be subjected to suspicion on that score had taken the course of turning over the care of the welfare of their citizens to the United States government. The president very promptly accepted the trust and there will be no German ships at either Manila or Iloilo to disturb the relations between the two countries by forming the base of sensational and false rumors.

WILL NOT VETO THE MEASURE

Although Many Features of the Army Reorganization Bill is Objectionable the President Will Accept It.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Representative Hull, of Iowa, had a conference with the president Tuesday afternoon concerning the army reorganization bill. It is understood that the president shares the objections raised by Mr. Hull, to many features of the senate bill. At the same time there is a desire to avoid an extra session, and for this reason the indications are that objections to the bill will be waived and the measure accepted.

A FATAL CAVE-IN IN A MINE.

Two Miners Killed and Two Were Badly Injured in the Delaware Mine at Mill Creek, Near Wilkesbarre.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 1.—An extensive cave-in occurred in the Delaware mine operated by the Delaware & Hudson Co. at Mill creek Tuesday morning by which two men lost their lives and two were badly injured.

Thomas Canfield, aged 35, single; Jacob Reinhardt, aged 45, wife and seven children.

The injured are: Martin Miller and Michael Maloski.

The four men were working in a breast. Reinhardt was drilling a hole in the face of the chamber when, without a moment's warning, the roof caved in, crushing the unfortunate men beneath it.

Thinks It Smallpox.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 1.—Jesse Crawford, colored, was taken suddenly ill at the Central Y. M. C. A. rooms, and is suspected of having the smallpox. Health Officer Seys was called and he regards the case as suspicious.

In Self-Defense.

ST. LOUIS, March 1.—Tom Allen, at one time heavy weight champion pugilist of the world, who shot and killed John Conroy in the former's saloon, last week, was acquitted by the coroner's jury Tuesday. Allen's plea was self-defense.

About Three Hundred Miners Idle.

RUSSELLVILLE, Ark., March 1.—All the miners employed in the mines at this place went on strike Tuesday, work of all kinds being suspended. About 300 men are idle.

CRISIS HAS BEEN PASSED.

Mr. Kipling's Condition Better—Temperature and Pulse Low and in Every Direction Improvement Is Marked.

NEW YORK, March 2.—The condition of Rudyard Kipling was very much improved Wednesday night. The crisis in the disease was passed Wednesday morning. Tuesday night's dispatches indicated that the crisis was close at hand and that it was because of this the physicians displayed so much anxiety concerning the outcome. At 2:15 Wednesday afternoon the following bulletin was posted:

"Mr. Kipling has gained since this morning. The temperature and pulse are low and in every direction the improvement is noted."

"E. D. JANEWAY, M.D."
"THEODORE DUNHAM, M.D."

This was the ninth day of Mr. Kipling's illness. In pneumonia the crisis is usually reached by the seventh or ninth day, but it may be delayed until the fourteenth. Therefore, there were 48 hours during which the physicians hardly left their patient's side. During that time Kipling suffered greatly during his unconscious moments, but he was frequently unconscious or suffered from attending delirium. It required an iron constitution to bear up against the intensity of the disease, for Mr. Kipling's disease is a double lobar pneumonia, a pneumonia of both lungs.

The most advanced scientific methods have been adopted for the treatment, and for several days oxygen was forced into the lungs to tide over the times that Kipling was unable to breathe sufficient air to sustain life. The oxygen method was abandoned Tuesday, a hopeful sign. The patient began to breathe more freely early Wednesday morning, and after a few hours dropped into a refreshing sleep, the first in days, and the one essential to restore his fast waning strength. Later the temperature dropped rapidly from 104 to 99, which is about normal. This is the ordinary course of the disease.

LORD HERSCHEL IS DEAD.

He Was Stricken By Heart Trouble In Washington—Was Chairman of the Joint High Commission.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Lord Herschel, chairman of the Canadian branch of the joint high commission, died suddenly at the Shoreham hotel, shortly after 7 o'clock Wednesday morning.

About February 4, while returning to his hotel from a visit to Senator Gray, Lord Herschel fell on the icy pavement and broke his hip, and had since been confined to his room. He was recovering from this injury, however. Dr. W. W. Johnston, who was called in Wednesday morning, says the accident to his hip had nothing to do with his death.

Dr. Halstead, of Baltimore, had been attending him for the broken hip, and up to Wednesday his improvement seemed steady and rapid. At 6 o'clock, shortly after he awoke from a refreshing sleep, Lord Herschel complained of difficulty in his breathing. This became rapidly worse, and at 6:30 Dr. Johnston, who had been consulting with Dr. Halstead, was hastily summoned. The physician reached Lord Herschel's bedside shortly before 7. The distinguished patient was then unconscious and died within a few minutes.

In the senate Wednesday afternoon Mr. Fairbanks offered the following resolutions:

"That the senate has heard with profound sensibility of the death of Lord Farrer Herschel, an eminent jurist and statesman of Great Britain, formerly lord high chancellor, a member of the United States and British joint high commission."

"That the president of the senate is requested to convey to her majesty, the queen of Great Britain, the sympathy of the senate of the United States in the great loss which she and the people of Great Britain have sustained by the death of Lord Herschel."

Adopted.

An Advance in Wages.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 2.—The long looked for advance in the wages of the coal miners of the Birmingham district has been announced, and will go into effect Wednesday. The advance will be two and a half cents for every ton of coal mined, and it is thought within the next month or two it will be made effective for every coal miner in the district.

The Nicaragua Canal Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The house met at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning, and the first interesting move was on the Nicaragua canal bill. The river and harbor committee, by Chairman Burton, reported the bill to the house Wednesday and moved to nonconcur in the senate amendments and appoint conferees. This probably means the death of the bill.

One Department Transferred.

COLUMBUS, O., March 2.—President Monsarrat, of the Hocking Valley railroad, Wednesday transferred the maintenance of way department from the control of Chief Engineer F. Sheldon to that of General Superintendent M. S. Connors.

Representative Cranford Worse.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Representative Cranford, of Texas, who has been sick for about two weeks at Providence hospital, is again worse and his condition is very precarious.

BAD SITUATION.

A Bloody Political Crisis Is Believed to Be Imminent in Island of Jamaica.

The Colony Is Bankrupt, and It Is Said Great Britain Wants to Control the Finances—That Would Involve a Change of Constitution.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, March 1.—This colony is on the verge of a political crisis which may involve bloodshed. Owing to the treatment of the colony by the imperial government in recent years, particularly in the matter of marketing its products, Jamaica, in common with the other British possessions in the West Indies, is virtually bankrupt.

Unable to meet its growing liabilities, the colony necessarily looks to Great Britain for financial aid and the colonial office, through Mr. Chamberlain has answered, as it has to Barbadoes and the smaller islands, that aid can be extended solely on condition that the imperial government shall control the Jamaica finances hereafter.

That would involve a change of the constitution—the resignation of representative institutions and the acceptance of crown-colony government. This Jamaica is not prepared to concede, preferring to meet its financial crisis in some other way. The other way is by a drastic scheme of retrenchment in the too expensive administrative establishments. The revenue is not so much depleted that the country would not hold its own through the crisis, if the intolerable burden of overadministration were modified.

As, under the present constitution, the elective side of the legislature controls the finances, provided a majority of nine of the 14 representatives vote solidly for or against any financial measure—the government has realized that at the coming session this policy of retrenchment would be forced upon it. To meet this it has taken timely action. It has begun a system of retrenchment that completely set the country by the ears.

In the first place, the salaries of all petty officials, including office messengers, government building employees and court-house cleaners, have been reduced 20 per cent., effecting a saving in amounts ranging from £10 to £40 a year.

Recently nearly half of the state paid district medical officers, who are attached to the civil service because they can not by practice make a living in the country districts, have been summarily discharged without notice—among them some who have occupied posts for more than 40 years. Besides this, orders have been issued to close down several of the district public hospitals in some of the most important parts of the island.

The other day the governor issued the warrants convening council for March 14, and at the same time he let it be understood that his intention is to avail himself of his constitutional prerogative to increase the official side of the house so as to give the government a clear majority. One elective seat is vacant, the occupant of another is out of the island, and a third seat is not to be occupied at this session. Thus the government is prepared to force the country, under a pretense of constitutionalism, to accept the contemplated change of constitution. But it is not without the gravest significance that a general mobilization of the entire military forces was ordered simultaneously with this announcement. The mobilization began Tuesday morning at Port Royal. This really means that the colony is to be coerced and terrorized into surrendering its constitutional government. Whether this scheme will succeed or not without a grave and highly sensational crisis remains to be seen.

BAD STORM IN MISSISSIPPI.

Many Dwellings in Its Path Were Demolished—A Dozen Persons Were Injured and Two Killed.

VICKSBURG, Miss., March 1.—Telegraphic advices from Yazoo City give the details of the destructive tornado which passed over that section Saturday night. Many houses were blown down and 12 or 14 persons were injured. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, together with their son, daughter-in-law and two children, were carried bodily a distance of 300 yards by the wind. Hamilton and his wife were so badly injured that they died shortly afterward. Mrs. Devine, a lady 78 years old, was crushed by the roof of her house falling on her and fatally injured. Eight or ten families were rendered destitute, and much suffering is reported. The force of the wind was terrific, hickory trees eight and ten inches in diameter being torn to splinters. Horses, cattle and fowls were killed in large numbers.

Died in a Cemetery.

DENVER, Col., March 1.—Charles H. Winslow, a newspaper man of New York, who came here three months ago suffering with consumption, has been found frozen to death in the old city cemetery. He had removed every particle of clothing and lain down in the snow to await the end.

Eggs Five Cents Each.

LEXINGTON, Ky., March 1.—Eggs here sold Tuesday at 60 cents per dozen and were scarce at that price. They may even go higher.

THE POPE'S CONDITION GOOD.

A Troublesome Cyst of Long Standing Removed by the Physicians—It Is Thought He Will Survive the Operation.

ROME, March 2.—Pope Leo was resting easily Wednesday evening. A cyst was removed from his holiness. The cyst had been forming probably for 30 years. The only persons present at the operation were Dr. Mazzoni, Dr. Lapponi, who assisted, and Dr. Pio Contra, the pope's personal attendant. At half past nine his holiness was carried on a litter to a window of his apartment. Smiling, he said to the doctors:

"Do you want to play these tricks upon me at my age?"

Then he lay down composedly on his right side. Although the courage which the patient displayed gave the doctors courage, they feared to use chloroform, and used instead a liquid anesthetic consisting of cocaine, chloride of sodium and morphia.

Owing to the size of the growth the excision occupied some time, but Dr. Mazzoni quickly traced the extent of the growth and the actual operation lasted 12 minutes. The pope displayed great fortitude. After the bandaging he was carried back to the bed and once the feeling of faintness due to shock and loss of blood had passed away he appeared quite calm. The fever quickly subsided, confirming the diagnoses of the doctors.

LONDON, March 2.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "The pope is still suffering from difficulty in respiration and from pain in the lumbar region. Dr. Mazzoni has informed me that it is possible pneumonia may disclose itself. Altogether the progress of the disorder is problematical."

When he consented to the operation, his holiness said to Dr. Lapponi: "It is a truly disagreeable thing to me to separate myself from this cyst just when I am about to go, after having had it company for a third of my life."

During the operation he cried out several times. After it was over Mgr. Marzolini, the papal chamberlain, on being asked what impression the illness had made abroad, replied that 28,000 telegrams had been received at the Vatican.

Queen Victoria telegraphed direct to Cardinal Rampolla for news.

There was a rumor Wednesday night that the pope's physicians fear blood poisoning.

Wednesday was the 89th birthday of Pope Leo, and Thursday will be the 21st anniversary of his coronation as supreme pontiff of the Roman Catholic church.

SPANISH MINISTRY RESIGNS.

Senor Sagasta Hands the Resignations To the Queen Regent—The Crisis May Last For Several Days.

MADRID, March 2.—Senor Sagasta has handed the resignation of the ministry to the queen regent.

The cabinet crisis is expected to last for several days, as it will be necessary for the queen regent to consult with the presidents of the chambers and other political leaders.

In the meanwhile the chambers will adjourn until a new ministry is formed.

The ministerialists hope the queen regent will support Senor Sagasta and dissolve the chambers.

FIFTY REBELS SLAUGHTERED.

Sharpshooters' Stronghold At Gundaloupe Bombed by a Gunboat and Scott's Battery of the Sixth Artillery.

MANILA, March 2.—The Gundaloupe stronghold of rebel sharpshooters was bombed Wednesday morning by the gunboat Lagunado and Scott's battery of the 6th artillery.

It is estimated that 50 of the enemy were killed. One Californian was wounded.

A battalion of the Californians has embarked on the St. Paul for Negros. Advices from Iloilo say desultory firing on the pickets has been in progress. Chaplain Lewis J. Leland, of Tennessee, died there of smallpox.

New Paper at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., March 2.—The Citizens' Publishing Co., Columbus, was incorporated Wednesday, with \$30,000 capital stock, to publish an afternoon daily. The incorporators are Clem G. Reinhard, George W. Smart, George W. Dun, H. C. Park, Phil. H. Brook and Franklin Hall. The new paper made its appearance Wednesday afternoon.

The Labrador Lost.

MONTREAL, March 2.—A cablegram received Wednesday night by the Dominion steamship line agents here announces the total loss of the company's steamer Labrador, from St. John, N. B., for Liverpool. The passengers were all saved. The Labrador went on Skerryvore rock at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Statue of Miss Willard.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 1.—Acting Gov. Northcott has signed the bill appropriating \$9,000 for a statue of Frances E. Willard, to be placed in the rotunda of the capitol building at Washington. The statue of Miss Willard is the only one of a woman given a place in the rotunda.

Bill Passed Unanimously.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The senate passed the bill appropriating \$20,000,000 for payment to Spain without a dissenting vote or voice.

Wild Rush of Diamond Miners.

A wild rush of excited miners is reported at Nullagine, Western Australia, where diamonds have been discovered in large quantities, and it is feared that many will lose their lives in the mad struggle for riches. In this country the rush for gold is causing many other men to break down in health and strength. Nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of flesh and appetite and general debility are the common symptoms. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure them all.

Timely Reminder.

The other day, as two friends were talking together in the street, a donkey began to bray and wheeze and cough in a distressing manner. "What a cold that donkey has," said one of the men. "And, by the way, that puts me in mind—how is your cough?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. It is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

And Unto Dust Return.

Mrs. Flyer—Harry, do you know the dirt from which diamonds are taken is blue? Mr. Flyer—No; but I know that the fellow who has to put the dust for them generally is—Jewelry Weekly

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, itching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25 cents.

"Don't you hate to have a man tell you the same story twice?" "Yes, especially if it is the one that I told him."—Chicago Daily Record.

All leading Florida resorts now open, including Tampa Bay Hotel-Bellevue, Seminole, Fort Myers and other famous Gulf Coast Resorts. For particulars address L. A. Bell, 205 Clark street, Chicago.

It seems queer that a playwright should frequently get a play wrong.—Chicago Daily News.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Sprains. St. Jacobs Oil cures Bruises.

The Digger Indians must have to scratch for a living.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

A common complaint is Backache. No surer cure than St. Jacobs Oil.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON Uses Pe-ru-na For Colds in His Family and Grip.



CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON. A Letter From the Executive Office of Oregon.

Pe-ru-na is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Pe-ru-na as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every state in the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Pe-ru-na is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Pe-ru-na is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Pe-ru-na not only cures catarrh, but prevents. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Pe-ru-na. He keeps it continually in the house. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman he says:

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, SALEM, May 9, 1898.

The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Dear Sirs—I have had occasion to use your Pe-ru-na medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.

Yours very truly,

W. M. Lord.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN

Cut this ad. out and send to us with \$1.00, state whether "Gents' or Ladies'" and we will send you this HIGH GRADE 1899 JEWEL BICYCLE, by express, C. O. D., subject to examination. Examine it at your express office and if you like it as represented, and the graded bars you ever heard of, pay the balance, \$15.95, and express charges.

THE ACME JEWEL

Is one of the best bicycles made, finest steel tubing, best material throughout, drop frame, full ball bearings, two-piece hanger, high grade guaranteed single tube tires, high grade equipment throughout, finest finish, enameled black, green or maroon, handsome nickel plated fenders, any year, 28, 32, 34 or 36 inch frame. WE SHOW A BUNDLING ONE YEAR GUARANTEE. ORDER TODAY. YOU CAN SAVE ONE A WEEK AT \$30.00 EACH.

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.), CHICAGO, ILL.

"A FAIR FACE CANNOT ATONE FOR AN UNTIDY HOUSE." USE

SAPOLIO

SEAPORT LULLABY.

Is the last soft breath of the dying day,
When the flowers are hushed and the sun
goes down,
Take my hand, dear child, and we'll wander
away
To the noiseless wharves of the gray old
town.
Here are the vessels "God's Gift" and
"Heartsease,"
But the fair ship "Dreamland" I think
best;
From her rigging falls softly the song of
the breeze:
"Sleep, little baby—the tired must rest."
Let us enter the ship, for the sails are set
To bear us full many a mile from here;
We are leaving astern grim doubt and re-
gret,
And the funny brown sailors most lustily
cheer!
Through the wan mild moonlight we gently
glide,
Pleasantly rocked on the sad sea's breast,
While the small waves whisper and splash
on the side:
"Sleep, little baby—the tired must rest."
And for miles and miles through the bril-
liant night
O'er the purple seas that the fairies
know—
When, alas! outflashes a streak of light
And back to port we are forced to go.
But the folk that we think in the church-
yard lie
In truth sail out to the golden west;
They never return, yet we should not sigh.
For, dear little baby, the tired must rest.
—Vincent O'Sullivan, in Springfield (Mass.)
Republican.

THE CARUTHERS
AFFAIRBy
WILL
HARBENCopyright, 1899, by
A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lamplin, to investigate. Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails manured to sharp points. Lamplin recalls reports of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both actors for hard of Dr. W. W. Huntington, who is heirless to several millions should he marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death. Late that night Hendricks and Lamplin call at home of Miss Huntington. Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Bantini, Italian nobleman, his box at horse show, as he was called out of town by pressing business. She recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet decides to help him, and with her aunt goes to his studio. Gielow has fled. His servant, Henri, tells of overhearing confession to Bantini. Henri thought his master insane. Hendricks, concealed in room, hears all this. Hendricks goes to consult Kola, an East Indian interested in occult researches who had helped him in much previous detective work, and located in an old colonial mansion among the palisades. Dr. Lamplin is summoned by Hendricks, who has been shot. Bullet is removed and detective warned not to leave his room. Hendricks unknown enemy had tried to chloroform him in his sleep. Detective had waked just in time, but was wounded by pistol shot before he could prevent his assailant's escape. Hendricks has a crematory employee, who, not knowing the actual purpose for which he was wanted, proceeds to describe with professional pride a cremation.

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

"You have both missed a beautiful sight," resumed Mr. Simpkins. "When our great retort opens for the reception of the prepared body the interior is seen to be perfectly white, like the inside of a snow cave, so intense is the heat. But the inflowing air turns it to a delicate rosin that can't be equalled in Italian skies. I have seen people turn away and say they recognized it as the only legitimate gateway to the unseen universe—doing away as it certainly does with all horror of the grave and decay."

Hendricks raised his hand. "Not quite so fast, please," he said, gently. "You have made a mistake. I hope I am not dangerously ill. I am only confined to my room by a slight indisposition. I may as well come to the point. I am a detective, and it is often necessary for me to make inquiries into different businesses and—"

"A detective—the devil!" Mr. Simpkins blurted out, and he flushed angrily and reached for his hat. "My Lord! what do you take me for? I'm no detective! I have to earn meat and bread for my family. You are the second detective that has tried to take up my time for nothing. Sergeant Den—Den something came to my house, and because I didn't give up my time and tell him all the ins and outs of my business he threatened to have me up as an accomplice in that Palace hotel murder. My gosh! I sent him about his business in a jiffy. I'd like to see any of your gang try it. We don't cremate one-handed men for every murderer in New York! It is plainly a conspiracy to bring cremation into disrepute, and if there is any law—any protection we'll have the benefit of it."

"Hold on, keep quiet," cautioned Hendricks, thrusting his fingers into his vest pocket and producing a \$10 bill. "I don't want any man's time for nothing. If this will pay you for only five minutes more of your time I shall be glad, and we may part friends. I am a private detective, and I hope I don't approach unoffending men with threats when I seek information that they have a perfect right to withhold."

A great and humble change came over Mr. Simpkins as he reached for the money. "I—I beg your pardon, sir," he stammered. "This is the second time I've been too fast, and if you'll overlook it I'll do what I can to help you. The other fellow had such a lordly air about him and made himself so disagreeable—"

"I know him," broke in Hendricks and then he turned to Dr. Lamplin. "Please hand me that little card—"

Deeply interested in what was to follow, the doctor obeyed.

Taking the box, Hendricks removed the lid and held the box to Mr. Simpkins.

"Is it your opinion that those are the ashes of a human body, such as are produced from the retort of a regular crematory?"

The individual addressed took the box to a window and looked at the contents closely. He had the air of a man who was enjoying himself.

"Got a magnifying glass?" he asked, shaking the ashes about.

Hendricks produced his, and Lamplin took it to the speaker.

There was silence while Mr. Simpkins was focusing the lens on the ashes. Then he came away from the window, closing the magnifying glass.

"In my opinion they are not from the retort of a crematory," he said, "though to be honest I would not take oath on it."

"Why are you not positive?" asked the detective.

Mr. Simpkins' brows ran together. He smacked his lips and raised himself on his toes in pure enjoyment of his well-paid importance.

"Because my experienced eye detects traces of the ashes of clothing here. In well-run crematories such residue is always fanned away from the pure white or grayish ashes of bone which is deposited in urns for preservation. But as the ashes of cloth may, by accident, have fallen back into the bone-ash, I can't be positive."

"Ah, I see!" said Hendricks. "Is there any way by which one could distinguish between the ashes from a New York crematory or one in any other city?"

"None that I know of, sir."

"Well, that is all, and I thank you, Mr. Simpkins," said the detective, leaning back in his chair.

When the man had taken his departure Lamplin asked:

"Could the murderer have had the body cremated in another city?"

"Easier than here, and he had ample time," said Hendricks in the tone of a man in deep and perplexed thought. "He might have had a little trouble in slipping the body, but to get the ashes back here would be a very simple thing. I would not be surprised at any development in this affair. There is one point that bobs up here which is so puzzling that it almost drives me insane."

"What is that?" asked the doctor.

"It is this," answered the detective. "You see, Caruthers had been out of the city—or rather was believed to have left New York ten days before I got my anonymous note telling me where I could find his remains. Now, if the writer believed that I would get the communication without delay the ashes were in Caruthers' apartments a week before I got back from Boston."

"Of course," said Lamplin, in the automatic tone of one who speaks before deliberation. Then he ejaculated with force: "Oh, yes, certainly!"

"But," said Hendricks, with strong emphasis on the word, "if the hell-scoured demon has had free access to my office, as I think he has had to my dining-room, then he could have seen the communication which he had mailed me lying on my desk during my absence. It may really have been part of his plan to have mailed that letter, knowing I wouldn't get it at once."

"But for what reason?" asked the doctor.

"To throw me off the track as to time," said Hendricks. "I said the other day that this would prove the chief crime of all my experience. I am now afraid that it may actually be my Waterloo. I have never dealt with such wonderful tact and boldness combined. The chief reason for my believing that he was on to my movements is that Gielow did not leave until the night I discovered the ashes."

Two days later Hendricks was declared able to go down to his office. He had just finished dressing when his mother rapped on his door.

"You have a visitor in the drawing-room, said the old lady, with a smile.

"A visitor?" grunted the detective, impatiently.

"A young lady," smiled Mrs. Hendricks. "She would not give her name, but she is about the prettiest creature I ever saw. She is dressed in the latest fashion, and drove up in her own carriage."

Hendricks turned quickly and flushed slightly.

"Tall and slender, erect, walks like a queen, golden brown hair, and heavy eyebrows over eyes like—"

"Yes, I think it is Miss Huntington," said Mrs. Hendricks when his fund of adjectives was exhausted. "She is very anxious to see you."

"Tell her I'll be right down," said Hendricks. "She is just the person I wanted to see."

A moment later when he entered the little drawing-room he found the heiress standing near a window.

"I am afraid I shall be a great intruder on your time," she began, as she took his hand, in the cordial clasp of which there was a vague reassurance, "but I have been to your office three times hoping to find you in."

Hendricks cleared his throat. He was really shocked at the alteration in her. She had grown thinner, and her great lustrous eyes shone from sockets in which there was no sign of blood.

"I am certainly glad you came," he said, leading her to a comfortable chair.

"I would have been pleased to have met you—to have come to you, but I have been confined to my room by a slight indisposition."

"So the office boy told me," cried Miss Huntington, "and I was so sorry."

"If there is any way in which I can serve you I would be delighted to do it," said Hendricks sitting down near her.

The girl took a deep breath, and when she spoke her voice vibrated with the importance of her mission.

"I want to my lawyers, Howell and Gielow."

wanted to employ them and that I was ready if necessary to spend every cent of my inheritance in Mr. Gielow's behalf. They of course were glad to tender their services, but when I told them of your politeness to me the other night, and that something seemed to tell me you would help me if I lay in your power, they declared at once that you could simply do anything you wished. And then they told me they had been reading the papers and had not noticed that you were employed on the case by the police, and said if I could retain you I ought to do it at once."

Hendricks bowed and smiled uneasily.

"I do not exactly understand," he said, slowly. "I—I don't exactly see how anybody at this stage could aid Mr. Gielow until we know more of the matter."

"The lawyers agree with me," replied the heiress, "that he ought to be found and brought back by his friends, and not wait till the police arrest him."

"Oh!" And Hendricks' exclamation showed that he was still in the dark.

"I happen to know some things that you are unaware of," hastily added Miss Huntington, "and my lawyers agreed that if we could possibly retain you with what I know we could help a little. I am willing to let you name your own price."

Hendricks sat up in his chair and crossed his feet.

"We'd never quarrel over money matters, Miss Huntington; and as I am not employed by the other side I pledge myself to your cause."

A glow of color faintly tinged the hitherto bloodless face of the heiress.

"You are so good!" she said, in a husky voice. "I know you will do all that can be done, and my lawyers think if we could get him to come back voluntarily, and give himself up, that we might be able to prove that he was insane."

"Insane?" cried Hendricks, his surprise driving away his timidity.

"I am going too fast," said the girl, plaintively. "I have not told you all."

HE TOOK THE BOX TO THE WINDOW.

and my lawyers advised me to do so as soon as you promised to join us. We know that it would be folly to try to prove that he did not kill Mr. Caruthers, for, Mr. Hendricks, he actually confessed it to his servant, and I have something else that puts it out of the question to doubt Henri's word—a letter from Mr. Gielow himself. In it he acknowledges the deed."

"A letter from him?" exclaimed Hendricks.

"Yes, and in it there are absolute proofs of unsoundness of mind. Oh, Mr. Hendricks, it drives me wild to think that I have brought him to it, and that he may die for what he is morally accountable. My lawyers admit that it may be difficult to prove his insanity, but they say it is our only chance, and that we ought to begin our work at once."

Hendricks contracted his brows and shrugged his shoulders.

"May I see the letter?"

Miss Huntington produced it from her pocket and eyed him as he perused it. It ran as follows:

"Dear Dorothy: When you get this you will have heard of the murder of Caruthers. Go at once to the studio and make Henri tell you of my confession. Tell him I want him to testify against me, as I wish no one else to be implicated in the slightest. I regret what I have done, but it is too late for regrets now. I sail from this town to-morrow for a foreign port to begin life anew. Forget me and all the trouble I have brought on you. I had one true friend in New York besides yourself. It is Count Bantini. He suspected that I was thinking of perpetrating a crime and pleaded with me almost on my knees, but I would not listen to reason. I was crazy from it all. I confessed to Henri and the count in the studio. The count tried to persuade me to turn myself over to the police, but I eluded him and got away. I have been reading stories of crime and detection, and that, coupled with my trouble, turned my head. I fancied that I could invent a plan for doing away with my rival that would be in its very boldness defy detection. I even wrote a letter to Mr. Minard Hendricks to cause him to think the crime was committed by a personal enemy of his, but at the last moment I was unable to face it all. That you may forget me is the last wish of

"ARTHUR GIELOW."

"Undoubtedly, I know his handwriting well. See, his name is written exactly as he signs his drawings."

Hendricks glanced at the signature, his mind wandering to other things.

"We must submit it to a handwriting expert," he said. "I know a graphologist who has never made a mistake. Will you kindly send me something else that he has written, and will you let me retain this?"

"Certainly," answered the girl; then she nerved herself to ask and hear the reply to a leading question: "Do you doubt his insanity, Mr. Hendricks?"

The detective put the letter in its envelope.

"I have seen nothing in this letter to indicate insanity on the part of Gielow," he said, after a moment's pause.

"You don't? Well, it is not at all such a letter as he would have written if himself, besides you have only to hear Henri describe how he acted when he confessed to the murder to know that he was insane that night."

Hendricks smiled.

"I was behind a screen in the studio when you and your aunt came in that night. I heard Henri's description."

Miss Huntington shrank back, white and startled.

"You were?" she gasped, and then, while Hendricks was nodding with the slow movement of a toy donkey's head, she added: "And—and you still see no proof—of insanity?"

"I must say that I do not," was the deliberate reply.

The girl sat motionless. It was as if he had deprived her of her last hope. Her great eyes seemed to expand. Then she raised her gloved hands half way to her eyes and held them there as she said:

"You must believe him out of his mind! Look at the address on that envelope. He has directed it to me at the general delivery, Charleston, S. C. He knew I was not there. Surely you see—"

"I noticed that," remarked Hendricks when he saw she was going no further. "And I also saw that the envelope bore the postmark of a railway—the Atlantic Coast line. The letter was mailed on the train. You see that road runs from New York to Charleston, and, from this postmark, it would be difficult to prove whether a letter were mailed on the train of that road near New York, or near Charleston."

"I can't possibly see what you mean," said the heiress, helplessly.

"If the letter is a forgery," explained Hendricks, "the writer of it would desire two things strongly. First, he would want it to bear the Charleston postmark to guarantee the belief that it came from that place; and, second, he would want you to get it. Now, how would a man without a confederate in Charleston succeed in gaining his point? If this letter is forged, the writer of it is an experienced villain, for he knows that the government prevents its postmasters mailing letters sent to them for that purpose. It was found to be an avenue for much secret rascality, so a law was passed prohibiting it. Well, we will grant, for the sake of argument, that this forger knew that, so what did he do but direct this letter to you at Charleston and then drop a note to the Charleston postmaster requesting him in your name to forward your mail to your street and number. I am confident there is something shady about it, for, as you can see from the postmark, nearly two days elapsed before it reached Charleston, as is shown by the postmark of that office. So you will see that I have good reasons for believing the letter was mailed near New York."

"You must pardon me," said Miss Huntington, the languid largeness of her eyes accentuating her despair; "but as I cannot believe it is not Mr. Gielow's writing I am unable to enter into your deductions."

She had risen, and Hendricks held out his hand.

"If you will post me the specimen of his handwriting at once, I'll promise to tell you something more definite as soon as I see Prof. Westcott, the handwriting expert."

"I will send it to your office at once," she replied, despondently.

Hendricks went to the window and watched her as she descended the steps. He fancied she had left abruptly to keep from showing her emotion. As she was crossing the pavement she swayed to one side and he thought she would fall, but she regained herself, stepped firmly into her carriage and was driven home.

"Poor girl," he muttered. "When I agreed to take the case she was almost happy, but now she has lost heart entirely. If I had told the poor little woman what I half suspect she would not sleep a wink to-night."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Two Homebodies.

Mrs. Heartsease—Yes, it just keeps me on pins and needles to think my dear boy belongs to a football club. I'm so afraid something will happen. Does yours?

Mrs. Cheery—Indeed, he doesn't. He wanted to join one, but I just packed him off to France, where they don't have anything worse than dueling clubs.—N. Y. Weekly.

He Didn't Quit.

The Gray-Haired Man—Yes, I once made over \$50,000 inside of three hours, dealing in wheat.

The Innocent Maiden—Goodness! What did you do with it?

"Lost it in another deal next day."—Chicago Evening News.

What You Won't Take.

"What is advice, Uncle Christopher?"

"Advice is an insipid dose which no man will take himself, but which everybody is always trying to force down the throats of other people."—Chicago Record.

A Wonderful Woman.

The Friend—Have you seen your husband's mother yet?

The Bride—Yes; and she is the most extraordinary woman I ever heard of.

The Friend—How is that?

The Bride—Why, she thinks me good enough for her son.—Tit-Bits.

An Easy Choice.

She—What would you rather have: wealth or the affection of the woman you truly loved?

He—Wealth, by all means. Then I could have the other on the side.—Chicago Daily News.

ALBERT BECKER CONFESSES.

Says He and His Wife Quarreled on the Viaduct at Chicago and He Threw Her Into the Lake.

CHICAGO, March 2.—Albert Becker, the South Side butcher, who has been in custody for a week on suspicion of having murdered his first wife, Teresa Becker, broke down Wednesday night under the long-continued cross-questioning of the police and made a complete confession.

"I killed her on January 27," said Becker, defiantly. "We were walking on the Randolph street viaduct and began quarreling. I became angry and threw her into the lake. Then I went home."

Since Becker's arrest, his second wife, 17-year-old Eda Sutterlin, has been in custody. Becker inquired continually for her, asking the police why she was not released. He was always given an evasive answer and apparently receiving the impression that Eda would in some way be connected with the disappearance of his first wife, Becker, according to the theory of the police, made the confession in order to absolve her from any blame. The body of the murdered woman has not yet been found.

Becker's story of the crime is looked upon with suspicion by many of the officers who have been working on the case. All the evidence gathered has indicated a far more brutal method of murder than drowning and the opinion is expressed that Becker, finding himself cornered, told a story that reflected as lightly as possible upon himself.

THE DOINGS OF A WRETCH.

Obstruction Placed On the Southern Road Near Corinth, Ky.—The Engine Ditched and Engineer Injured.

CINCINNATI, March 2.—Robbery, personal revenge against some member of the train crew, or fiendish desire to do evil inspired some person to place a half-rotted railroad tie lengthwise on the Cincinnati Southern railroad tracks about 100 yards this side of Corinth station Tuesday night. Corinth, Ky., is 49 miles from Cincinnati.

Engineer Moffitt and Conductor O'Connell were in charge of what is known as No. 3, the fast train that leaves Cincinnati at 8:30 each evening. When the train was approaching Corinth Tuesday evening, at 9:35, the engineer noticed the obstruction after rounding a curve, but not in time to prevent the engine from striking it. The engine was overturned, and five coaches were derailed. The forward end of one of the sleepers left the track. None of the passengers, however, were injured beyond being shaken up. The engine turned over on its side in the ditch and Moffitt was pulled from under it with three of his ribs fractured, his collar bone broken and probably internal injuries. His friends and fellow workmen say that he can not recover. The company officials class his injuries as of the painful-but-not-serious character.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

An Increase During the Month of February of \$5,279,641—A Corresponding Decrease in Cash.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business on February 28, 1899, the debt, less cash in the treasury, was \$1,157,904,391, an increase during the month of \$5,279,641. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the cash. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, \$1,040,735,270. Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, \$1,231,679.

Debt bearing no interest, \$385,040,964. Total, \$1,427,007,904.

This amount, however, does not include \$555,528,513 in certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. The cash in the treasury is recapitulated as follows: Gold, \$264,091,476; silver, \$507,531,857; paper, \$50,936,456.

Bonds, deposits in national bank depositories, disbursing officers' balances, etc., \$35,791,120. Total, \$908,350,971, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to \$639,247,458, leaving a net cash balance of \$269,103,513.

Negro Lynched.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 2.—Morris Christopher, the Negro who committed an outrageous crime on a young white woman at Hope, Monday afternoon and who narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of a mob at that place Monday night, was taken out of jail Tuesday night and mobbed. What became of the Negro or what his fate is, is not known. A dispatch to the Gazette reporting the affair, says that he was taken from jail and "punished as he justly deserved." He admitted his crime.

Rebels Building Earthworks.

MANILA, March 2.—The rebels are very active at Calocan and Malabon. They evidently intend to mount a battery in front of Malabon church, destroyed by the fire of the United States monitor Monadnock on February 27. They can be seen throwing up earthworks for guns and equipments.

Wages Increased.

BALTIMORE, March 2.—The Maryland Steel Co., of Sparrows Point, Wednesday announced a 10 per cent. increase in wages for its employees.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

Second Session.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—SENATE.—During the entire session Thursday, until 6 o'clock, the senate had under consideration the river and harbor bill. Good progress was made, 80 pages having been disposed of, with the exception of one amendment. The bills under consideration will be resumed Friday at 11 o'clock.

HOUSE.—The naval appropriation bill finally passed the house Thursday afternoon, after four days of acrimonious debate, most of which was spent upon the question of rehabilitating the naval academy at Annapolis in accordance with the scheme inaugurated by the appropriation of half a million in the last naval bill and the proposition to increase the maximum price to be paid for armor plate to \$45 per ton, existing law limiting it to \$400.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—SENATE.—Among the bills passed Friday were the following: Authorizing the legislative committee of the territory of New Mexico to create an additional indebtedness for the completion and furnishing of the territorial capitol; authorizing a survey of certain lands in Cheyenne county, Nebraska. Consideration of the river and harbor bill was then resumed.

HOUSE.—After a session of nearly eight hours Friday the senate Friday evening at 6:30 o'clock passed the river and harbor bill by the decisive vote of 50 to 31. The measure was under consideration throughout the day and several of the committee amendments a determined fight was made, but in every instance the opposition availed nothing. The sharpest contest arose over the Nicaragua canal amendment.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—SENATE.—After two hours devoted to the consideration of bills or the calendar Saturday, the senate at 1 o'clock began the consideration of the compromise army reorganization bill which had been agreed upon by the members of the military affairs committee. The object of the bill is a permanent increase of the army bills passed: Appropriating \$250,000 for the purchase of a site for the Carnegie library in the city of Washington; enabling the city of Albuquerque, N. M., to create a public debt; authorizing the construction of three bridges across the Conecuh river, a navigable stream in Escambia county, Alabama.

HOUSE.—The house continued work on the army appropriation bill Saturday, but failed to complete it. Considerable time was developed during the debate and there were sharp passages between Mr. Grosvenor and Mr. Cannon on one hand and Messrs. Simpson (Kan.) and Cochran (Mo.) on the other.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—SENATE.—The republicans members of the senate military committee have agreed to accept a compromise amendment to the army reorganization bill. The army reorganization bill passed the senate at 7:45 Monday evening by a vote of 55 to 18. Monday night the senate took up the sundry civil bill and completed its reading. All the committee amendments being agreed upon except those relating to the district of Columbia. The bill was then laid aside to be completed Tuesday.

HOUSE.—The house was in session seven hours Monday and sent to the senate two appropriation bills—the army, which has been under consideration for several days, and the fortifications. The former carried about \$79,000,000 and the latter approximately \$47,000,000. The final conference report upon the Indian appropriation bill was adopted. The amendment of importance attached to the army bill was one giving two months' extra pay to enlisted men in the regular army who served beyond the limits of the United States during the war with Spain and one month's extra pay to enlisted men in the United States. The discussion of the administration's policy relative to the Philippines, which has been occupying the attention of the members to the exclusion of almost everything else during the consideration of appropriation bills for the last two weeks, continued Monday. Several speeches, being made on the subject, Mr. Dockery (Mo.), the leading democrat on the appropriations committee, asserted that the appropriations for this congress would reach \$1,000,000,000.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—SENATE.—A frenzy of bill passing was on at the senate today. The bills passed were principally public building measures and at times during the day and night the scenes in the senate were remarkable. Senators, usually staid and dignified, stinklers for order and decorum in the chamber, claimed for consideration of bills providing for the erection of government buildings in which they were interested. Late in the afternoon a large batch of

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Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

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[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

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WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

Make at Checks, Money Orders, etc.
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Our Contemporary Foiled.

It is mistaken zeal to criticize the Democratic County officials the Republican organ last week endeavored to use a local benevolent order, and this week it attempts to drag into the controversy two prominent citizens, and all in a vain and unworthy effort to embarrass and discredit the County Court.

It first complained that the Court did not extend aid to the needy poor, and had "failed of their duties," and when THE NEWS said the Court had aided numerous cases, it changed the issue and said "the county officials delayed action until another organization was in the field." This, too, was untrue, and THE NEWS so stated.

The Republican organ yesterday continued its ravings and charged the Court with rottenness because it let some advertising to THE NEWS which was the lowest bidder—and THE NEWS' bid was about half what the Republican organ bid for the same service.

This Republican organ confuses its utterances. It says: "THE NEWS seems to be in favor of court at present," yet in the second paragraph following says THE NEWS had been wrongfully treated, and goes on to charge the Court with rottenness because it accepted THE NEWS' bid which was the lowest offered.

THE NEWS does not "stand in" and has no "pull" with the Court, but stands on its own feet and pulls its own row, and because of that fact whatever is said of the Court in these columns will be believed—despite the discontented mutterings of a biased and partisan contemporary which is foiled in its desire to smirch the Court.

THE Mt. Sterling Gazette, one of the best Republican papers in Kentucky, has just passed its fifteenth birthday.

Mayor G. W. Baird, of Mt. Sterling, has succeeded W. W. Thompson, retired, as cashier of the Traders' Deposit Bank, in that city.

Fine Cherry Trees.

Don't fail to get a few of the Owen cherry trees.

Large, stately trees: fruit large, black, heart-shaped and delicious. The only kind that do well in the south. You can get one for 25 cents, six for \$1, twenty for \$2.50, 100 for eight dollars, delivered prepaid. Trees one to three years old guaranteed. Address Cherry Mountain Supply Co., Ellenboro, N. C.

FOR RENT.—Two nice up-stair rooms on High street, for light housekeeping. Address, Box 291, Paris, Ky. (tf)

THE broken lots of shoes we are offering at special sale this week are the finest makes on our shelves.

(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRO.

SPRING SUITS.

Do you want a Spring Suit made to order? If you do come to us while in Baltimore purchasing our Stock of Ready to Wear Clothing we made arrangements with the Largest and Best Merchant Tailor there to do our work.

We are now prepared to show the swellest and most complete line of samples ever offered in this community—Ranging in price from \$18 to \$40.

Give us a trial and we will convince you of our Superior Tailoring and Work.

PARKER & JAMES,

CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS.

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble of News And Comment.

Maysville has a Board of Trade.

The Watters Party, artists, are now located in Richmond.

Judge Cantrell is holding Circuit Court in Woodford county.

The Covington postoffice was robbed Tuesday night of \$1,200 of money and stamps.

Rudyard Kipling's physicians says he passed the crisis Wednesday and will be out of danger in a few days.

The Clark county grand jury has indicted a number of insurance companies for conspiring to raise rates.

A bill appropriating \$25,000 for a public building at Carrollton has been passed by the House Wednesday.

Jesse James, Jr., was acquitted of the charge of complicity in the robbery at Leeds, near Kansas City.

All of the insurance companies, except three, doing business in Harrodsburg, have been indicted by the grand jury for entering a combine.

The special grand jury indicted Judge J. J. Riley and Justice of the Peace Abner Oldham for malfeasance in office in regard to the cases against "King" McNamara and Magistrate W. J. McNamara.

Mrs. M. McLain, aged about seventy years, dropped dead Wednesday in Winchester while eating dinner. Her stepson, Rev. W. H. McGee, with whom she lived, left this week for Cuba as a missionary for the Episcopal Church.

J. W. Watson, wholesale whisky dealer, who failed last week at Maysville, has settled with his creditors on a basis of 60 cents on the dollar; 35 cents to be in cash with subsequent payments to be equally divided.

Acting Governor Northcott of Illinois has signed the bill appropriating \$9,000 for a statue of Frances E. Willard, to be placed in the rotunda of the Capitol building at Washington. The statue of Miss Willard is the only one of a woman given a place in the rotunda.

The noted cake walkers, "Frogeye" Walker, of Louisville, and "Smoky" Brown, of Lexington, will walk on March 17th at Shelbyville, for a gold medal and the championship of Kentucky. "King Richard" Gore, of Lexington, will be on hand to challenge the winner.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Forum.

The comedy drama, "Crawford's Claim" is being rehearsed by Flemingsburg amateurs.

Not Goodwin will begin rehearsals next week of "The Cowboy and the Lady," written for him and M. mine Elliott by Clyde Fitch.

Joseph Hawthorn denies that he is to star next season in "The Christian." He still is heart-whole so far as the season of 1899-00 is concerned.

Mrs. Leslie Carter will play "Zaza" in London, under the management of Chas. Frohman. The principal members of the American company will be in the cast.

An investigation has developed the fact that Robert Breckinridge Halligan, of Chicago, who offered to endow Kentucky University with \$500,000, is not mentally responsible for the offer.

"The Sorrows of Nancy" is the title of a new book by Mrs. L. Boyd, of Cynthia, which will shortly be published at Richmond, Va. It deals with the parentage of Abraham Lincoln.

"The Little Minister," which has had such a successful run in Eastern cities, will be the attraction at the Lexington opera house Monday night. A theatre party of fourteen will go up from Georgetown to see the play.

Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or cold will not settle there. Twenty-five cents at all good druggists.

RILEY'S JOKES.

The Hoosier Poet Talks Interestingly to a Reporter.

The Hoosier Poet was busy when the Tales of the Town man called upon him.

"Glad you came in," he said. "Not that I've been—but that's General New's story. General New of the Indianapolis Journal called on General Grant during the latter's first term and found the president warrior laughing heartily. Of course New looked as though he wanted to know the reason, and the general told him. He said he'd just had a call from an old friend who lived in Galena, Ill., one of his early day acquaintances, who said he'd been in Washington for two or three days, but had been so busy that he was unable to call upon his old friend, the president, any sooner, and he apologized for the delay. General Grant looked at him in his comical fashion and gravely said:

"Well, John, I haven't been lonely."

"You see, the visit occurred at a time when the president was being harassed to death by callers from all directions, who had driven him nearly to distraction."

"A man who travels a good deal comes to know towns because of certain points that are usually entirely personal with him. Sometimes a bad hotel, sometimes an extremely early train, will stamp a characteristic on a town. I remember that my old friend Bill Nye was once chatting with Senator Shirley of Maine and remarked upon the fact that he (Nye) was born at Shirley, in the senator's state, adding that the town had doubtless been named for one of the senator's ancestors."

"I didn't know," said the senator, "that there was such a town in Maine as Shirley."

"I didn't know it either," said Nye, "until I was born there!"

And the poet went on with his writing.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HE COWED THE BULLY.

Harold Frederic's Encounter With a Lordly Prussian Lieutenant.

Harold Frederic's self confidence and power of dominating strangers stood him in good stead in one of his first visits—if not his very first visit—to Berlin. The incident as he related it seemed natural enough to an American not brought up in awe of a military caste, but to those who knew Germany it was almost surprising that he came through it with his life. He had been paying some formal diplomatic calls, and in the evening dropped in at the Cafe Bauer in the unwonted glory of a frock coat and a tall silk hat. This hat was carefully hung on a hat stand, and Frederic sat down to read an English newspaper just arrived.

Enter a particularly fine specimen of the lieutenant, booted and spurred and sworded and epauletted. He brushed against the hat stand, knocked Frederic's hat over into the sawdust and swaggered to his seat without so much as looking around. The slight to the hat was more than Frederic could endure.

In a towering passion he went to the lieutenant, stood over him and pointed to the object on the floor. "Pick up that hat, sir!" he roared. The officer stared amazed; the waiters were paralyzed with terror at hearing one so much more than human, so addressed by a civilian. "Pick up that hat!" repeated Frederic in a tone more menacing than before. And the lieutenant did what he was told. He was as irresistibly dominated by the courage and force of the man as a schoolboy before his master, or perhaps he thought Frederic carried the customary west American revolver.—Saturday Review.

The Danger of Disease.

The danger from a case of diphtheria in New York at any season of the year is far greater than the danger from a case of yellow fever in the same place. Still persons who would shun a street where a case of yellow fever existed would deliberately enter the apartment of a person suffering from diphtheria. A serious outbreak of typhoid fever creater but little consternation, and the presence in our midst of innumerable cases of tuberculosis, a disease which is responsible for an incredible number of deaths, is looked upon with indifference by the public. The misconception in regard to the danger from this class of diseases often renders the efforts of health officials ineffectual.—Alvah H. Doty, M. D., in North American Review.

Too Suggestive of Luxury.

"Doctor," said the member of parliament for a rural district, "are you sure it's gout that has attacked me?" "Positive. But you needn't be alarmed. It's nothing very serious." "Doctor, you don't appreciate the situation. You don't know what a prejudice against gout there is in my community. I don't ask you to do anything contrary to your conscience, but if I manage to get the story started that I caught my toe in a piece of machinery think of my prospects and the welfare of my country and don't contradict it."—London Tit-Bits.

The First Celebration of Christmas.

Christmas was first celebrated in the year 98, but it was 40 years later before it was officially adopted as a Christian festival. Nor was it until about the fifth century that the day of its celebration became permanently fixed on the 25th of December. Up to that time it had been irregularly observed at various times of the year—in December, in April and in May, but most frequently in January.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Just What He Meant.

"It was a pitch battle," he said. "Pitched, you mean," she corrected. "I don't mean anything of the kind," he replied. "I mean 'pitch.' It was a fight between tars."—Chicago Post.

A Word to Doctors

We have the highest regard for the medical profession. Our preparations are not sold for the purpose of antagonizing them, but rather as an aid. We lay it down as an established truth that internal remedies are positively injurious to expectant mothers. The distress and discomforts experienced during the months preceding childbirth can be alleviated only by external treatment—by applying a liniment that softens and relaxes the overstrained muscles. We make and sell such a liniment, combining the ingredients in a manner hitherto unknown, and call it

Mother's Friend

We know that in thousands of cases it has proved more than a blessing to expectant mothers. It overcomes morning sickness. It relieves the sense of tightness. Headaches cease, and danger from Swollen, Hard and Rising Breasts is avoided. Labor itself is shortened and shorn of most of the pain. We know that many doctors recommend it, and we know that multitudes of women go to the drug stores and buy it because they are sure their physicians have no objections. We ask a trial—just a fair test. There is no possible chance of injury being the result, because **Mother's Friend** is scientifically compounded. It is sold at \$1 a bottle, and should be used during most of the period of gestation, although great relief is experienced if used only a short time before childbirth. Send for our illustrated book about Mother's Friend.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (tf)

Insure your property against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co., a safe and reliable company.

O. W. MILLER, Agent,
Paris, Ky.

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. Its just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

Weak Eyes are Made Strong, dim vision made clear, eyes removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. A. DEERMAN.
Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best of reliable, prompt paying companies—on union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

The Cruel Knife!

It is absolutely useless to expect a surgical operation to cure cancer, or any other blood disease. The cruelty of such treatment is illustrated in the alarming number of deaths which result from it. The disease is in the blood, and hence can not be cut out. Nine times out of ten the surgeon's knife only hastens death.

My son had a most malignant Cancer, for which the doctors said an operation was the only hope. The operation was a severe one, as it was necessary to cut down to the jaw bone and scrape it. Before a great while the Cancer returned, and began to grow rapidly. We gave him many remedies without relief, and finally, upon the advice of a friend, decided to try S. S. S. (Swift's Specific), and with the second bottle he began to improve. After twenty bottles had been taken, the Cancer disappeared entirely, and he was cured. The cure was a permanent one, for he is now seventeen years old, and has never had a sign of the dreadful disease to return.

279 Snodgrass St., Dallas, Texas.
J. N. MURDOCK.

Absolutely the only hope for Cancer is Swift's Specific.

S.S.S. For Blood

as it is the only remedy which goes to the very bottom of the blood and forces out every trace of the disease. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books of Cancer will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

FRANK & CO.

404 MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

Leaders In Style And Fashion!

WE'VE GOT 'EM
YOU WANT 'EM
WHAT?

BLACK CREPONS,

All kinds and Prices.

Silks For Waists

ALL the Newest Patterns.

NEW HAMBURG,
BEAUTIFUL LACES,
DAINTY WHITE GOODS.
NEW STYLES IN HOSIERY,
LATEST DESIGNS IN BUCKLES.

You are invited to call and look. No trouble to show Goods.

FRANK & CO.



It will be my endeavor this season to LARGELY INCREASE my sales in Wall Paper and if having the most COMPLETE LINE of PAPER, both in QUANTITY and QUALITY, in STYLE and BEAUTY and LOWNESS of PRICE means anything, success in this undertaking IS ALREADY ASSURED.

PROSPECTIVE BUYERS will do well TO INVESTIGATE this most effective line, and by so doing protect their own interests.

My CARPETS and PAPERS are bought in conjunction and you can fit your house up in a tasty manner at a small expense.

Respectfully,

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

SWEET pea seeds in bulk, at F. B. McDermott's. (tf)

SEED oats, heavy and large grain, for sale by Geo W. Stuart. (tf)

Rev. F. J. Cheek will hold a protracted meeting at Sharpsho in April.

The State Convention of the Christian Church will be held at Madisonville May 18th.

A COLORED preacher has been expounding the Seventh Day Adventist doctrine in this city for several days.

JEFF Risk is behind the bars awaiting trial Tuesday on the charge of failing to provide for his child. Risk is colored.

THE will of Jacob Keller, who was killed by "King" McNamara, bequeaths everything to his wife. The will was probated this week.

THE diamond ring offered by Mrs. Nannie Brown for the best piece of embroidery on exhibition at her store was won by Miss Jessie Kriener.

Durkee's Mourning Starch, for stiffening colored prints and muslins, especially mourning goods. (tf) F. B. McDERMOTT.

C. B. Mitchell has moved his grocery into the Kriener store room lately occupied by Mrs. Nannie Brown, who has moved her store into the up stairs rooms of the same building.

Conductor W. H. Kirby is probably the happiest conductor on the Kentucky Central division of the L. & N. The road has just equipped his train with handsome new coaches.

THE management of the skating rink offers handsome prizes for the best costumed ladies and gentlemen at the Ballymore Carnival to-night. This event will be decidedly unique and amusing. It should draw a large crowd.

W. A. WALLACE has rented the store-room recently vacated by H. S. Stout, adjoining the Adams Express office, and will open Monday a new stock of dry goods and general merchandise. The public is invited to examine these goods and learn the low prices being offered.

TUESDAY in the Harrison Circuit Court George Lannon, who killed "Doc" Caldwell last Summer in Cynthiana, was given seven years in the penitentiary for the crime. Both of the men are colored, and both formerly lived in this city. Several Parisians were witnesses in the case.

CLARENCE KERR, who was accidentally shot while attending college in Indiana, was brought to Paris Wednesday night by his mother, Mrs. W. H. Kerr, of North Middletown. He will stay at the home of Alex Rice for several days before being taken to his home at North Middletown.

Petition in Bankruptcy.

C. L. Kern, of Shakespeare, Bourbon county, Tuesday morning filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy, with Clerk Chapman of the United States District Court, at Frankfort. Liabilities \$6,000, assets, \$250. H. C. Orear, of Mt. Sterling, is the attorney.

Bishop Vincent Coming.

BISHOP JOHN H. VINCENT, of Topeka, Kansas, who opens the colored Methodist Conference in this city March 22d, will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McClure during his stay in Paris. He will occupy the pulpit of Rev. E. G. B. Mann on the night of Sunday, March 26th. He will give a lecture in that church also, upon a night to be announced soon.

Wants A Pardon.

Leland Moore, son of C. C. Moore, of the Bluegrass Blade, left Wednesday morning for Washington, carrying letters and petitions asking executive clemency for his father, in the Columbus penitentiary, who was sentenced for unlawful publication in his paper matter of immoral tendency. Moore promises to refrain in future from objectionable publications.

LADIES with small feet are reaping a harvest at Davis, Thomson & Isgrig's special shoe sale—the finest hand-made shoes at the lowest prices. (tf)

A Result of The Insurance Fight.

THE Imperial Insurance Company, of London, has telegraphed to their agents in this city, Messrs. Forman & Parrish, not to write any more insurance in Paris, on account of the fight being made against the insurance companies in Kentucky. There is a prospect that all of the leading companies will withdraw from Kentucky on account of the fight that is being waged against them by the various Commonwealth Attorneys. The fines that have been assessed so far in this district against the insurance companies will aggregate nearly \$100,000.

Meningitis in Central Kentucky.

SEVERAL cases of the deadly meningitis which has caused so many deaths in the Southwestern part of the state, have been reported in Central Kentucky.

The wife of Capt. W. B. Jones, of Silver Creek, Madison county, died of the disease this week, and there is another suspected case in that section. The people are much alarmed over it.

Two cases of meningitis are reported at Frankfort, both proved fatal. June Biggerstaff, express driver of Lexington, is dangerously ill of the disease.

Near Cloverport meningitis has attacked horses and thirty have died of it.

Two Railroad Wrecks.

THE north-bound L. & N. passenger train, running at the speed of forty miles an hour, ran into a land-slide seven miles north of Cynthiana Tuesday morning, derailing several cars and the engine.

One coach and the engine were considerably damaged. All the passengers escaped without injury.

Train wreckers placed a tie on the track of the Q. & C. near Corinth and caused a passenger train to be derailed. The track was blocked for a night.

The Distillery Combine.

THE Kentucky Distillers' and Warehouse Company, as the new combine is known, began commercial existence at three o'clock Wednesday afternoon. A dispatch from New York contains information that all the stock, amounting to \$10,500,000, has been subscribed and that at the directors' meeting all arrangements were completed. The examination of titles and the payments of money remains to be attended to. Ten days will be needed for this.

Hope For The Lexington Track.

The old Kentucky Association at Lexington, may not be sold off into building lots after all. Mr. Charles Green, representing the owners of the grounds, has notified the trainers that they will not be required to vacate this week but that they may remain for a few months longer. It is believed the owners are considering the proposition made by Howard McCorkle, of Lexington, offering \$30,000 for the grounds if they are.

The Price Of Pleasure.

ARTHUR KING was fined five dollars in Judge Webb's court for using obscene language on the street in the hearing of a lady.

"Possum" Meacham, colored was mulcted \$7.50 for a breach of the peace. Wm. Ellis was assessed the same price for the pleasure of being drunk and disorderly.

J. C. McFarland paid five plunks for containing a jag.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc Turf Notes.

Bacon & Brennan Wednesday booked seventeen mares to Jay Bird. Sixteen were owned by an Iowa man.

Wilson Bros. sold a crop of tobacco belonging to Lonie Rogers in Cincinnati Wednesday for \$16.25, \$14.25, \$7.70, \$9, \$7.95, an average of \$11.03.

P. W. Ray, of New Orleans, has bought of J. T. Crenshaw, of Lexington the splendid saddle mare Amelia, a blue ribbon winner in several States. Price paid, \$1,200.

Warren Stoner has sold a brown horse by Baron Wilkes, dam Stella Belmont, 2:19 1/4, to John Dickerson, of Goshen, N. Y., for \$5,000. The horse is very fast, having gone miles better than 2:10.

"It has to be conceded," says the Horse Review, of Chicago, "that Secretary Frank P. Kenney, of the Louisville Driving and Fair Association, has broken the record by securing the nomination of nearly 800 colts in the Louisville \$10,000 prize, for foals for 1898, now yearlings. Mr. Kenney is entitled to a place in the front rank of hard workers who succeed in spite of all obstacles."

FOR SALE.—Will sell at 11:30 a. m., on court-house square, Monday, (court-day) twenty-three pure Cotswold ewes and one Hal Woodford Cotswold buck. These ewes are pure and descended from Joe Penn's flock of Cotswolds. I sold the lambs out of this flock past two years at \$6 per head at weaning time. (11) C. V. HIGGINS.

TRY our Minute Tapiocas, prepared in sixty seconds. F. B. McDERMOTT.

Dr. GOLDSTEIN, the eye-specialist, is still in the city and can be consulted at the Hotel Windsor. Examination free. (21)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. Ed Hutchcraft was in Georgetown yesterday.

—Mr. G. G. White was a Paris visitor yesterday in Lexington.

—Judge J. Q. Ward attended Circuit in Cynthiana Wednesday.

—Mr. L. Frank has returned home from a business trip to New York.

—The condition of Mr. S. M. Wilmoth remained very critical yesterday.

—Lucius Canery has arrived home from a business trip to California.

—Mrs. Dunlap Howe and daughter left yesterday for a visit in Boston.

—Judge H. C. Howard was in Mt. Sterling yesterday on a business trip.

—Rev. E. G. B. Mann was in Newport Monday and Tuesday on a visit to friends.

—Judge Lucius Desha of Newport, was in the city Wednesday on legal business.

—Mrs. Henry Butler, of Vine street, entertained at cards Wednesday afternoon.

—Misses Lida Clarke and Lannie Larson, of Millersburg, were in the city yesterday.

—County Attorney Denis Dandon attended Circuit Court in Cynthiana Wednesday.

—Mrs. C. M. Pope, of Richmond, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. B. Carr, on South Main Street.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Massie, of Lexington, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Massie, on Vine street.

—Miss Mamie Parker and Miss Lizzie Connell spent several days in Cincinnati this week on millinery business.

—Mr. J. L. Earleywine, stenographer to Gov. Bradley, arrived yesterday morning from Frankfort, for a short visit to relatives.

—Mr. A. J. Gorey, who came home from Cuba a few weeks ago on a visit, will leave to-day for Havana, where he will go into business.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Calvert and daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fisher, returned yesterday to their home in Covington.

—Mr. "Kit" Clay is here from Oklahoma on a brief business trip. He is delighted with his new home in the west and will return to it in a few days.

—Mr. Joseph M. Wright, who has been living near this city for the past two years, left Wednesday for Danville, N. Y., where he will reside in future.

—Mr. W. B. Hutchison, who has been in the city for a week to recuperate from an attack of the grippe, will return to his home in Lexington this morning.

—Among the Parisians who attended the grand opera in Cincinnati this week were Dr. and Mrs. Frank Pithian, Mrs. Thos. Henry Clay, Mrs. Rosa Buckner, Misses Olivia Buckner, Nannie Wilson, Nannie Clay, Kate Alexander, Nannie Clay, Louise Parrish, Sadie Clarke, Fannie Johnson, Marie Parrish, Judge J. Q. Ward, J. L. Bosley, J. Q. Ward, Jr., Thos. Henry Clay, Jr., Aylette Buckner, Col. Craddock, Dr. D. D. Eads, Walter Champ.

THE best wagon on earth is the Owensboro—for sale only by Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

LADIES' fine shoes less than half price this week at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit. (tf)

NEWTON MITCHELL.

PRICE & Co., agent for the Columbia Tailoring Co., of Cincinnati, (which employs the best tailors) offer their spring line of suits-to-order from \$12.50 to \$35; pants-to-order from \$3.50 to \$9.50. Fit, workmanship and trimmings guaranteed—"no fit no take." All dealings with this firm for the past two years have been satisfactory to all customers. Give us a trial. (21) PRICE & Co.

A genuine black lisle thread sock, seamless toe and heel, three pairs for fifty cents at Price & Co's. (21)

The Howard hat, in stiff and Alpine, in different shades and shapes, for Spring, have arrived at Price & Co's, Clothiers.

Low prices on candies for entertainments. Cheap but pure. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished rooms. Apply to Mrs. O. W. Miller, Vine street. (tf)

Two furnished rooms on Second street, with or without board. Apply to Mrs. E. R. Flthian.

DAVE MILLER, the barber, has located his chair in John Ayer's shop, opposite Schwartz's saloon. (27j-1m)

NUTS, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Joseph Joplin, of Omaha, was married in Richmond, Wednesday to Mrs. Rella Harber Hume, at the latter's home.

Mr. John Gano Stipp and Miss May Nichols, both popular young people of Clintonville, were married Tuesday afternoon in Lexington at the home of Mrs. Wm. Cornelison, on South Limestone. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Simmons, of Clintonville.

HOME-GROWN and imported clover and timothy seed, at Geo. W. Stuart's. (tf)

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Carrie Clark, aged, 101, died at Frankfort this week.

Mrs. Dixie Skillman Goff, wife of John Goff, and daughter of John W. Skillman, Jr., died Monday night of consumption, near North Middletown. Funeral services were conducted at the North Middletown Christian Church Wednesday morning by Eld. L. H. Reynolds assisted by Eld. R. H. Elder. The remains were interred at the North Middletown cemetery. The deceased was a grand daughter of John Marks, of this city.

Mrs. Martha Vice Honey, wife of George Honey, died Tuesday at her home near this city. She is survived by a husband and two children, a son and a daughter. The deceased was a native of Bath county, and was an estimable woman. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Methodist church by Rev. E. G. B. Mann. The pall-bearers were W. F. Turner, L. M. Vanhook, Samuel Kennedy, John Johnson, W. S. Hall, Chas Honey.

If you want to burn the best coal try the Mountain Ash Jellico, for sale only by Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

Eight thousand steel workers at Cleveland, O., 6,000 at Harrisburg, Pa., 1,000 tin plate workers at Martin's Ferry, O., and several hundred iron workers at Lebanon, Pa., get their wages raised ten per cent.

A new, complete line of Spring Neckwear in all the latest shades and shapes, at Price & Co's, Clothiers.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. HAGGARD & REED.

NOTICE TO THE FARMERS OF KENTUCKY.

I have temporarily withdrawn from the market and have quit buying for the time being, and no one is authorized to buy for me. I take this opportunity to thank the many friends whom I have made in Kentucky for their favor, and hope to renew their pleasant friendship in a few months. With regards to all. Respectfully, (3mar-3t) MOSES KAHN.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Young W. Moran, deceased, will present them at once to me, properly proven as required by law. All persons indebted to the estate of same will please call at my office and settle. HENRY SPEARS, Executor of Y. W. Moran. (28feb-1mo)

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE!

500,000 of best leading varieties, such as Bnback, Haviland, Gandy and others. We sell in lots of 50, 100 or 1,000. Price, \$2 per 1,000. For further information, apply to or address,

JOHN TRABUE, (till may1) RUDELS MILLS, KY.

Will Kenney, M. D. Physician & Surgeon,

Phone 138.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.

OFFICE HOURS:

7 to 10 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

(8ang-tf)

Cottage For Rent.

Nice cottage of four rooms, apply to C. ARNAPARGER.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, MARCH 14, 1899.

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE:—Every leading physician Paris, Kentucky.

NEW, SPRING

DRESS GOODS,
WHITE GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES,
LACES,
HOSIERY, Etc.

Arriving daily, at

G. TUCKER'S

CONDON'S

New Spring Goods,

In All Lines Away Under Regular Prices. Here are a Few Specials.

Black Crepons from 50 cents to \$2.00 per yard.
46-inch Silk Finished Henrietta, 50 cents per yard.
All Wool Checks and Solid Colors, 25 cents per yard.
All Shades in Colored Silks and Satins cheap.
Table Linen and Napkins in Great Variety.
White Goods of All Descriptions from 5 cents up.
Splendid Seamless Ladies' and Children's Hose, 10 cents.
Standard Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, 5 cents per yard.
10-4 Utica Sheeting, 15 cents and 18 cents per yard.

Handsome Pictures and Rocking Chairs Given Away.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

C. H. Winters & Co.

Next visit—Thursday, March 9 1899.

SPRING TAILORING.

Do you need a Spring Suit? If so we ask you to look at our line for Spring and Summer. WE MAKE STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS WORK and do not compete with cheap tailors who give you cheap work.

You know that you cannot get something for nothing. Good clothes are bound to cost more than cheap and inferior ones. We will make you a suit CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN KENTUCKY when you take into consideration the way they are made. Every suit we put up is GUARANTEED to be the LATEST THING out.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

Fine Merchant Tailors.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.



CAREFUL HANDLING OF LINEN.

is the rule in all departments of the Bourbon Steam Laundry, and our customers have the satisfaction of knowing that their shirts, collars and cuffs will be paired right, laundered in an exceptional manner, and with consummate skill and that they will not be returned torn and frayed on the hedges. We excel in fine laundry work.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

OUR GREAT SPECIAL

Mid-Winter Shoe Sale,

Is proving more attractive than we had even anticipated, and each purchaser realizes that they have genuine Bargains.

We still have on hand several hundred pairs of Ladies' Hand-Turns and Welts for this Special Sale, and we are making prices so interesting that you can't afford to miss this great money saving opportunity.

A limited supply of Children's substantial Winter school shoes in this sale.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

TWO SUNBEAMS.

Straight through a casement, open wide,
A sunbeam found its way,
And down upon the cottage floor
A shaft of brightness lay.

Sent from the gay, glad outer world,
A messenger apart,
It glorified the humble room,
And cheered the matron's heart.

It coaxed the little one from play,
And mocked, with true delight,
The vain attempts of baby hands
To grasp the lance of light.

"Catch if you can," it seemed to say,
"I'd willing captive be,"
And danced before the wondering eyes
To the tune of baby glee.

Bright shone the little golden head
As it flitted here and there,
As though the sun itself had lent
Of its shining store a share.

And mother caught her darling up,
In the midst of his fruitless chase,
And showered kisses, warm and soft,
On the pretty baby face.

"You cannot catch the sunshine,
Though you followed the wide world
through;
You're mother's little sunbeam, dear,
And she has caught you, too!"

"Two sunbeams have I in my home;
Dark would it be, and drear,
Without the bright ray on the floor,
And the bright face shining here!"

"God owns the sunlight, but He gave
This precious beam to mother,
Content am I to call one mine
And entertain the other."

Straight through the casement, open wide,
The sunbeam crept away,
And twilight shadows, stealing through,
Foretold the end of day.

The outer world in darkness lay,
But mother's heart was light,
For a golden head and a baby face
Kept home forever bright.

—Ella Randall, in Golden Days.

THE CALIPH'S CUP
OF WATER

By David Kerr

THE sun was setting red and sullenly over a battlefield in western Asia, upon which two great armies had been contending since daybreak.

Barely 15 years had elapsed since the death of Mohammed, and already the strong arms and sharp swords of his soldier disciples had spread the faith of Islam through every land from Syria to Morocco, and now the turn of Persia had come at last.

The native warriors fought as stoutly as men could do; but they were matched with men who had never met their equal in war.

Caliph Omar, wiping his heated face with the sleeve of his robe, watched keenly the giving away, little by little, of the pointed Persian helmets before the white Arab turbans, and hurried upon the wavering enemy, just at the decisive moment, the thousand picked men whom he had hitherto held in reserve.

"Fight bravely, my sons!" was his last charge to them; "for God Himself fights for you. But should ye meet with a Persian chief, wearing a lion-skin cloak and gold-inlaid helmet, whose name is Harmosan, the satrap (governor) of Yezd, kill him not, but bring him to me alive; for men say he is the bravest warrior in Persia, and I would fain see him with my own eyes."

This sudden charge of fresh and vigorous troops upon men exhausted with a long day of hard fighting was quite irresistible.

The Persians gave way on all sides; the sacred standard of the shah was trampled in the dust and the few who still strove to hold their ground were overwhelmed by numbers.

The whole field was in a whirl of flight and pursuit, and only in one spot, where a solitary clump of palm trees broke the gray, unending level of the boundless plain, a clamor of shouts and clashing weapons showed that resistance had not yet wholly ceased.

Beneath those trees, with his back against the largest trunk, stood a tall, noble-looking man, in the prime of life, with large black eyes, which flashed as fiercely as the sword that played like lightning amid the wild faces and tossing arms of his swarming enemies.

More than one broken arrow head was sticking in his breast plate; the silver buckler on his left arm was hacked and dented, as if by the blows of a sledge hammer; his armor was dyed red with more than one wound.

He still held his ground unflinchingly, striking right and left with the

strength of a giant, and never once in vain.

But such a fight was too unequal to last. The brave man's arm began to wax weary, his strength to fail. Closer and closer to him gleamed the merciless spear heads, and in another moment all would have been over, when suddenly a powerful voice broke through the din of the fray:

"Hold your hands, brothers! perchance this may be the man whom the commander of the faithful bade us spare!"

The Arabs made way for the newcomer (who was no other than the captain of the caliph's guard), and he looked keenly at the hard-pressed man for the signs by which the famous satrap was to be distinguished. But he looked in vain. The stranger's cloak was gone, and his helmet so battered and stained that the keenest eye could not have told the color of its metal.

"Persian!" cried the captain, at length, "art thou Harmosan, the satrap of Yezd? If so, our swords have no edge against thee, if thou wilt but yield to the caliph's mercy."

But the Persian answered only with a blow, which had it hit its mark, would have ended the captain's wars once for all. A gigantic Yemence rushed forward only to fall dead beneath another of those irresistible strokes; but now the Persian's sword snapped close to the hilt, and he was left defenseless.

"We have him now!" shouted the captain. "Seize him and bind him fast!"

Despite the stranger's tremendous struggles, he was overpowered by numbers, and securely bound. But to all the taunts of his captors he heeded not a word of reply, and maintained the same stern silence, even when he was dragged into the presence of the caliph himself.

As he listened to the recital of his prisoner's exploits, Omar eyed him with a look of grim approval; and the captive, in his turn, surveyed with equal admiration this prince of the desert, who, master as he was, of nine powerful kingdoms, was sitting cross-legged upon the bare ground, in a rough cloak of camel's hair, and supping on a handful of dates and parched corn.

"Knowest thou," said Omar, at length, with a stern look, "what fate awaits him who hath shed the blood of the faithful?"

"I have fought for my country," answered the prisoner. "I am in thy power, and I ask no mercy. Let the fate that awaits me be what it may, it is all one to me."

Omar's eyes sparkled; for, brave as a lion himself, he loved nothing better than a brave man, whether friend or foe.

"Methinks there is but one man in Persia whom thou couldst speak to me so," cried he. "Art thou Harmosan, the satrap of Yezd?"

"I am," replied the Persian, drawing himself up proudly. "I would not tell my name in the battle, lest it should seem that I did so because thou hadst bidden thy men spare me; but it matters little who knows it now. I am Harmosan, the soldier of Persia, and thine enemy!"

Even the fierce Arabs around him smiled approvingly at the fearless words, and more than one voice was heard to mutter:

"This is a bold fellow, and worthy to be one of the faithful! Pity that he must die!"

"Persian!" said Omar. "I may not give thee thy life; but to show how the prophet's followers honor courage, any other request thou canst make is granted before it is uttered!"

"Give me a cup of water, then," answered Harmosan; "for since this day's fight begun, my thirst has not been quenched."

Omar nodded, and a black slave brought forward a large silver cup, filled to the brim with clear, sparkling water; but, instead of drinking, the prisoner held it doubtfully in his hand.

"What now, friend?" cried the caliph, impatiently. "If thou fearest treachery, be easy; for I pledge thee my word that none shall harm thee till thou hast drunk that water."

Quick as lightning, Harmosan dashed the cup to the ground and said, with a mocking smile:

"Bide thy men, then, gather up that water from the sand; for, by their own pledge, I am safe till I drink it!"

There was a moment of amazed silence, and then the outwitted Arabs rushed at him with a savage yell; but high above the uproar was heard the commanding voice of Omar:

"A caliph's word is sacred, my children. Bring the brave Persian another cup of water, and as I once bade him drink and die, so now I bid him drink and live."—Golden Days.

Little Courtiers.

There is often something ominous about a child's definition. Every American will agree with the little lad in a board school in England who in an examination on Scripture subjects gave an original answer to the question: "What can you tell me about Moses?"

"Please, sir, he was a gentl'man," replied the little fellow.

"A gentleman!" repeated the inspector. "What do you mean by that?"

"Please, sir, when the daughters of Jethro went to the well to draw water, the shepherds came and drove them away, and Moses helped the daughters of Jethro and said to the shepherds: 'Ladies first, please, gentlemen.'"

"Ladies first, please, gentlemen,"—Youth's Companion.

Outwitted His Sharp-Tongued Wife. An Englishman of Lymington had the misfortune to live in a continuous quarrel with his wife, who was a modern Xantippe, and threatened, in case she survived him, to dance over his grave.

It was her lot to outlive him, but it was not so easy to carry out her threat. The husband had the precaution to make an injunction in his will requiring his body to be buried in the sea near his residence and without ceremony. The injunction was complied with.—Chicago Chronicle.

AMERICAN CEDAR.

We Supply Almost All the Wood Used in Lead Pencil Manufacture—Whole Forests for Matches.

"The American pine and cedar cannot be equaled anywhere in this world," remarked a foreign manufacturer to a Star reporter, "and my visit to this country this time is to make some contracts for a supply of the same. I am interested in sawed lumber of all kinds, the greater part of which of course we obtain in Europe. The American pine and cedar, however, have to be secured here. Nine-tenths of the lead pencils used in the world are manufactured of American cedar, a large part of which is grown in Florida. Some so-called American manufactured lead pencils are made in Europe, but the cedar from which they are made all comes from this country. It is shipped to Europe in convenient sized logs and manufactured in proper shape after it arrives there. There are a number of cedars throughout the world, but the Florida cedar is particularly valuable in the manufacture of lead pencils. It is of a fine structure, the grain being hardly distinguishable, and can be worked up to the last inch. In the various grades of the cheaper pencils other cedars can be used, but for the finer goods the American cedar is exclusively used. For all practical purposes all the pencils used in Europe are manufactured of Florida cedar. Much of the lead, plumbago and graphite which is used in them also comes from this country. There are a number of woods in Europe that are used in the manufacture of matches, but the American pines are gradually weeding them all out, for the reason that the American pines can be handled and worked at less expense than any other woods. The amount of wood consumed in matches amounts to two or three forests of trees a day, but even with this consumption hardly any inroad has been made, for the growth more than keeps up the supply. The American match, as well as the wood, now goes to all parts of the world. The business is simply enormous, and it is constantly on the increase."—Washington Star.

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TAPPED KEEL'S MOTOR.

The Account of an Electrician's Visit to the Mysterious Laboratory.

"In the spring of 1889 I was asked to accompany a party of gentlemen to the Keely laboratory for the purpose of witnessing an operative test of his motor. My age and experience at the time did not warrant my presence as an expert, so I joined the party in the capacity of an observer and listener. This was a fine of work in which I had acquired considerable experience in connection with the investigation of spiritualism, and in this particular instance I was supposed to play my accustomed role of noting every word and act of the demonstrator without sign or comment, and then comparing the results of my observations with those of the others present.

"When we arrived at the laboratory we were ushered into the exhibition room on the second floor and assigned places of observation. Mr. Keely gave us his usual introductory speech, in the course of which he impressed on us the honor he was conferring in permitting us to witness an exhibition of his own particular brand of force, a force which obeyed his laws and totally disregarded the old-fashioned and conventional laws of nature. We were then strictly enjoined to remain in the various places assigned to us under penalty of an immediate termination of the exhibition.

"The usual demonstration followed, in which his motor, which was performing the arduous work of turning itself around without load, moved to right or left, slow or fast, and even at times stopped on receipt of proper notes from either a tuning fork or violin. The motor did not seem to care which instrument drew the note of demand, provided the note was loud enough, and it was probably on this account that the violin was finally substituted for the tuning fork. Under the guidance of the tuning fork the motor balked several times; this, Mr. Keely explained, was due to the fact that the turning fork harmonies was not strong enough to control the polar or anti-polar flow, or the sympathetic outflow, or the something else which was vitalizing his motor. The violin seemed to possess the requisite harmonic strength, and all went smoothly for a time after it was called into service.

"After a while I grew tired of listening, and concluded it was hopeless to try to remember a lecture which introduced about five words per minute that neither Webster, Worcester nor myself had ever heard before, so, being small and inconspicuous, I took advantage of a particularly long and eloquent peroration to wander just a little. First, I fell against the receiver and found it very cold; that made me think of Mr. Ganot's few brief remarks on the expansion of air and other gases. I realized, however, that I must not jump at conclusions, for Mr. Keely said his motor was operated by sympathy, and you know, Mr. Editor, how cold sympathy can be at times!

"Finding that my explorations were only being followed by my friends, I ventured a little further and gently toyed with the 'wire' which led the sympathetic vibrations to the receiver. It seem to be just a plain, ordinary wire, constructed for business purposes only, but I was curious enough to wonder whether it differed from other wires which have no sympathetic duties to perform.

"I argued that sympathy could reach out and exert its power through space, even though no wire was available, and, while I knew very little of Mr. Keely's particular brand of sympathy, I thought it would be a good time to test its wireless properties.

"So, as I happened to have a pocket edition of side-cutters about me, I innocently cut the 'wire.' A quick hiss from it followed and the motor suddenly ceased to move. Practically, simultaneously, Mr. Keely stopped his discourse and directed his exclusive attention to me. The latter was the only part of the lively demonstration which I clearly understood. I could not mistake their meaning and import, but a healthy respect for postal regulations prevents a verbatim report.

"First, I tried to convince Mr. Keely that the cutting was accidental. He looked incredulous. Then I offered to cut the wire which connected the receiver with the motor just to see if the polarized and depolarized sympathies would not balance one another. I told him I was sure the motor would move again if he would only let me try, and then if my theory was correct he could in future save the expense of wires. I explained that I had only cut off the action end of my sympathy, and if he would let me cut off the reaction end all might be well again.

"I really don't believe Mr. Keely gave my arguments sufficient consideration. You see he had me folded close in his arms and was helping me swiftly downstairs at the time. One can't listen to reason very well while carrying even a medium-sized man down a flight of steep steps.

"There was no more demonstration that day, but my associates agreed with me that, given a source of sympathy (such as an air compressor), there must be an outlet for the sympathy generated. Pent-up sympathy, you know, does no one any good and is liable to damage the holder thereof, and surely a fine strong metal tube makes an excellent outlet for sympathy—and a few other things."—J. F. Stevens, in Electrical Review.

Needlework is one of the chief hobbies of Empress Frederick. One of the kaiser's most treasured possessions is a small piece of carpet worked by his mother. On this carpet all her children were confirmed; the late emperor's coffin rested upon it, and the present kaiser and Princesses Charlotte, Sophia and Victoria were married standing on it.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

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HOOSIER LADIES IN TOWN.

They Had an Experience That Came Very Near Verging on the Embarrassing.

Two Indianapolis ladies had an exciting experience last fall, and one which has taught them to look before they leap. They were in New York on a shopping expedition, having several hours to wait between trains, and they had gone about until they each had a large stock of bundles. Both were hungry, and decided it was time to find a good cafe and eat. Now, neither of these women was at all brilliant. They were simply good, honest little women who read the woman's department and the recipes in the paper, and who skip all the editorials and other exciting things.

"I have heard my husband speak of a place here called Delmonico's," said one. "I believe that must be a good restaurant, for I frequently read about soups and things prepared by Delmonico's cooks."

Her friend had heard of it, too, and so they hunted up that famous cafe. They entered unsuspectingly, and the head waiter showed them to a table, while another waiter took their bundles. They were so hungry that they smiled with delight over the good things on the card and never thought of looking at the prices. They ordered a good dinner lavishly. It included soup, fish, a roast, a salad and several entrees, to say nothing of dessert. The waiter bowed to the ground and disappeared. Then one of them took the card in her hand once more.

"What's this?" she said. "Here are the prices."

They began to add up what they had ordered. It was \$27 worth. They gasped and took out their purses. They had hardly 27 cents between them.

"What are you going to do?" asked one.

The other looked at her bundles. "I am going to cut and run, as the boys say," she said. "We can never pay for it and they may arrest us."

With that she got up, sneaked her bundles out of the rack and went swiftly and silently past the head waiter, who fortunately did not notice her. The other woman turned all colors. What should she do? No one was looking. The awful head waiter had his back turned. She reached for her bundles and sneaked out also. Outside she was so afraid they would come after her and call her back that she actually ran as fast as she dared up Fifth avenue. Ahead of her she saw a second woman also on a run. It was her friend, and they never stopped until they were safe from that awful place.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

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BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

J. M. LOGAN'S Executrix, Plaintiff,
vs.
SALLIE CORBIN, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of the Bourbon Circuit Court made and entered in the above styled cause on the 17th day of December, 1898, I will sell publicly at the Court House door, in the City of Paris, Kentucky, on

Monday, March 6th, 1899,

at about the hour of noon, the following described real estate, to-wit:

A tract of about 118 acres and 32 poles of land lying on both sides of the Harp & Innis turnpike in Bourbon county, Ky., about 30 acres on one side thereof and about 88 acres and 32 poles on the other, the latter containing improvements; said farm adjoining the lands of John J. Piner, the estate of Mrs. Catherine Smedley and Mrs. Julia Steele located about 7 miles from Paris and 1 mile from Hutchison Station.

The Commissioner will first offer the said property in two parcels in accordance with the division of said land made by the turnpike passing through it, and then as a whole, and he will accept the bid or bids aggregating the most money.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner, with good surety to be approved by him, bearing interest from date until paid, at the rate of six per cent. per annum and having the force and effect of a judgment. Said sale is made to satisfy the several liens debts set out in the judgment of sale herein.

Paris, Ky., Feb. 17th, 1899.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,

Master Commissioner, B.C.C.

McMILLAN & TALBOTT, Attys.

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A DANGEROUS DUTY.

INSPECTING DOUBLE BOTTOMS IN OUR NAVAL VESSELS.

It is Extremely Hazardous and Trying Work, and Many Precautions Are Necessary to Prevent Loss of Life During the Operation.

There is one phase of the ship life of the American naval officer that is scarcely known to the layman and that can hardly be understood by him as he looks upon the modern ship in all her attractive cleanliness and meets her neatly uniformed officers upon the spotless upper deck. Not only are the parts of the ship in sight kept clean and free from rust and decay, but also those far down, contracted spaces that never see the light of day. These include the cellular compartments between the inner and outer skins of the ship, known technically as the "double bottom," and other places that separate the magazines and various built up structures within the ship from the outer skin.

These narrow compartments are especially susceptible to dampness and rust, and in order that those who have the care of them may do their duty well and so prevent the decay of the ship a system of inspection has been devised, and the inspectors must be, under the naval regulations, commissioned officers. A permanent board of inspection is formed upon each ship, which must consist of one engineer and two line officers. The duty of this board is periodically to make personal inspections of all the parts of the ship, examine everything critically, suggest remedies for any evils that may be found to exist and to report to the commanding officer, for transmission to the navy department, the condition of the vessel in detail.

Uniforms are discarded while making these inspections, and clad in seamen's ordinary working suits these officers crawl upon all fours throughout the length of the bottom of the ship, wriggle snake-like through narrow openings and examine with their own eyes every inch of the surface of the thin steel plates. The paint of these compartments, softened by dampness in some places and by heat and the steam laden air of the boiler rooms in others, rubs off upon the working suits, and an hour's crawling transforms the neat officer into a very sorry spectacle. In some modern navies this duty is performed by the enlisted men, the officers being excused from it, but in our navy the feeling exists that an enlisted man should not be asked to go where an officer is not willing to lead. The result is that "things always work" with the Americans and the efficiency of the fleet is assured.

Numerous precautions must be taken to avoid the risk of losing life while performing this duty, for it is attended with no little danger. The atmosphere of confined spaces entirely or partly closed for a considerable length of time becomes robbed of its oxygen in the formation of rust and is soon made unfit to sustain life. If possible, such compartments are blown out with pure air led through a hose from a blower duct and all manhole plates removed before being entered. A lighted candle is always carried by the inspecting officer upon his crawling tour. If the candle burns dimly or seems upon the point of being extinguished, there is a deficiency of oxygen, and he will immediately seek the nearest opening leading from the compartment and leave it at once. Men are stationed at places as near as possible to him, so that they may hear his voice and render immediate assistance in case of need. No one is allowed to enter any confined space on board ship without an uncovered light, although in addition a portable electric light is carried frequently to render the inspection more thorough.

It not infrequently happens that officers and men become so wedged between bulkheads and beams while performing this duty as to make it extremely difficult to remove them, and more than one officer of the navy is upon the retired list today because of permanent injury to his health contracted while performing this arduous labor. Because of the care exercised it is rare that a life is lost in this service, but in one case at least the rashness of a man proved fatal to him. One of the main boilers of the cruiser Newark, while flagship of the south Atlantic station, having been tightly closed for a month, while empty, in order to preserve it from deterioration, the copper-smith of that vessel, an energetic, faithful man, thought its interior should be examined and, although warned repeatedly never to enter such a boiler without an open light, removed an upper manhole plate and crawled in upon the braces with an electric light. He told no one that he was going into the boiler, and no one was stationed to assist him in case of need. His dead body was found half out and half in the boiler manhole with the electric light still burning brightly within the boiler. He had evidently crawled in upon the braces, felt a faintness creeping over him and had endeavored to regain the open air, but lost consciousness just as life lay within his reach, and so died of asphyxiation.

The air in the boiler had been entirely robbed of its oxygen by the iron of the shell in the formation of rust, and the residuum was unfit to breathe. A lighted candle was snuffed out immediately upon being thrust into the boiler, and this condition prevailed until a lower manhole plate was removed, when the heavy gas ran out as water might, and the air within soon came to be quite pure. No more vivid illustration of the dangers to be encountered in the care of ships afloat and the precautions necessary to be taken in this duty could be given than this incident, which shows that shot and shell and bursting steam pipes are not the only dangers that confront the officers and men of Uncle Sam's navy.—New York Sun.

TURNED THE TABLES.

A STORY OF ARTEMUS WARD AND HENRY J. BYRON.

The Famous Wit Started In to Have Some Fun With the Dramatist, but Found In the End That He Had Met His Match at Chaffing.

What follows relates to the first meeting of the late Henry J. Byron and Artemus Ward. It was at the Savage club after one of the Saturday dinners, and Tom Robertson suggested to Artemus to have a tilt with Byron and, if possible, draw him out. The genial showman had only been in England a few days, but he knew Byron's "metier" and went for him in this fashion:

"I fancy I have seen a face like yours before. Did you ever have a brother Alonzo?" Robertson was behind Artemus and winked at Byron.

"Alas, I had!" replied the dramatist, instantly catching the situation.

"He was a mariner, engaged on the deep?"

"That's so."

"You haven't heard of him for five years?"

Byron affected to be lost in reflection and deliberately replied: "It's five years ago this very day. How curious you should mention it, sir!"

"Well, sir," replied Artemus, taking out his handkerchief and pretending to wipe away a tear, "I sailed the salt sea with your brother. We were wrecked together in the gulf of Mexico, and before help came I killed and ate him! The moment I saw you I recognized the likeness. He was a good fellow, full of tender feeling."

"I am glad you found him tender," interrupted Byron, also pulling out his handkerchief.

"But, sir, I am awfully sorry I ate him," said Artemus in the most imperturbable fashion. "Had I known I should ever meet his brother I am sure I'd have gone without food some weeks longer. But I was driven to it, and you will forgive me, won't you? I liked Alonzo," and he offered his hand to Byron, which the latter shook with cordiality.

"Excuse my emotion, won't you?" gasped Byron in his handkerchief. "He never wrote and told me what had become of him. I hope he agreed with you."

"A slight indigestion afterward. He was a little tough," replied Artemus, "but we'll not speak of that. We both suffered. He suffered most. But remember, sir, the law can't touch me now. It was stern necessity, and necessity, as you may have heard, knows no law. But I am willing to pay you damages for the loss. About what would you think a fair compensation?"

"Don't mention it," said Byron, who now thought it time to turn the tables. "I think your name is Ward?" said he.

"Yes."

"Artemus Ward?"

"Quite so."

"You had a father?"

"I had."

"He was a Yankee peddler in his own country, was he not? Sold bug pizen and fine tooth combs?"

"You've hit the comb—I mean the nail—on the head."

"He died in the black country of England, did he not?"

"He did."

"Well, I killed him. I knew you were his son the moment I laid eyes on you. He was a nice old gentleman, and I made his acquaintance in Staffordshire. He wished to go down a deep coal mine; so did I, and we went down together, had a good time, explored, lunched with the miners, drank more than was good for us and proceeded to return to Mother Earth's surface. After you have been down a mine you are fond of your mother, I assure you. The prodigal felt nothing to what I experienced. We entered the huge basket and were being slowly drawn toward the mouth of the pit when I saw the old topo was about to snap under the strain. It was a perilous, a horrible, a critical moment. The weight of two men was too great, and your father was a broad, bulky man. Self preservation is the first law of nature. An instant more and we were both lost. We seemed to be about 50 feet from the top.

I hastily called your father's attention to something—implored him, in fact, to look down the mine. He did so, and as I gently tipped him over he went whirling and crashing to the bottom. It was rough on him, but I saved my self. I ciphered it out on the instant like this: He is an old man, nearly bald, deaf in one ear, two teeth gone in front, with only a few years to live. I am half his age, strong and healthy, the father of a young family, with a career before me, a comedy to finish for the Haymarket and a burlesque accepted at the Strand. Now, I ask you, under the circumstances, did I not behave nobly?"

"You did, you did!" sobbed Artemus. "I would have acted that way myself."

"I am glad to find you so intelligent. You ate my brother and found him tough, and I am the assassin of your dear old father," continued Byron, keeping up the farce of pretended emotion. "We are both avenged. Let us draw a veil over the past and never allude to these heartrending incidents again."

"Agreed. We cry quits. Shake!" roared Artemus, extending both hands and dramatically dashing a flood of imaginary tears from his eyes. Then he summoned a waiter, glasses round were speedily ordered, and everybody was full of congratulations upon the ready manner in which the two wits had conducted their impromptu chaff.—Exchange.

A Reason.

The Sweet Young Thing. But why should not women enter politics? The Savage Bachelor—Too many bosses there now.—Indianapolis Journal.

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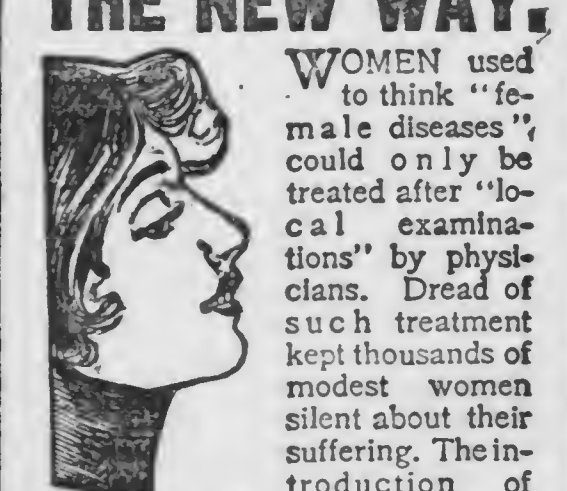
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